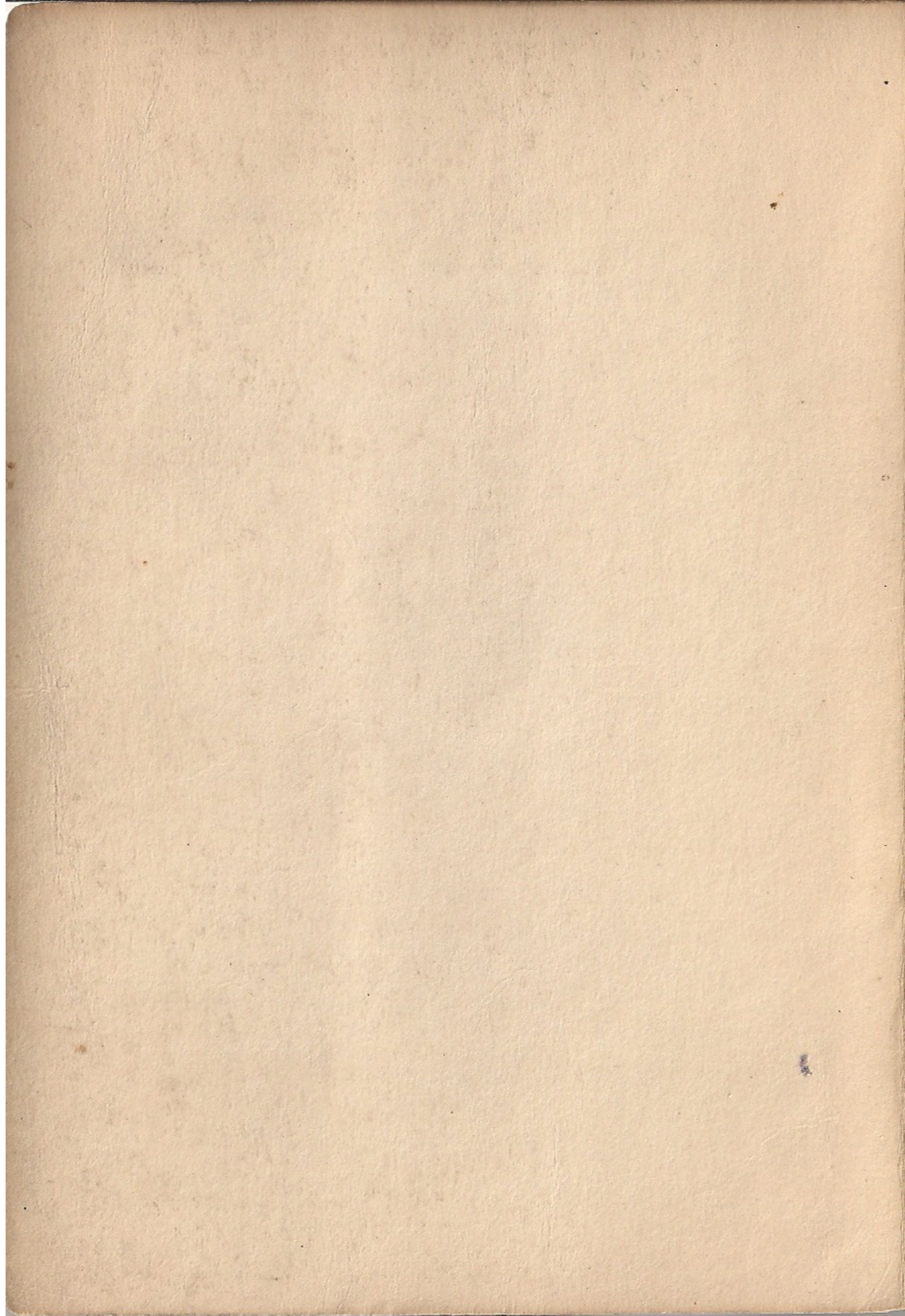


THE  
ARMY AND NAVY  
HYMNAL



HYMN EDITION







REV. F. A. HAYWARD

REV. F. A. HAYWARD



63



THE  
ARMY<sub>AND</sub> NAVY  
HYMNAL



HYMN EDITION

NEW YORK  
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"325"

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# The Army and Navy Hymnal

1 ST. ANNE C.M.

OUR God, our help in ages  
past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy  
blast,  
And our eternal home!

2. Under the shadow of thy  
throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the  
night  
Before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling  
stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

6. Our God, our help in ages  
past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard while life shall  
last,  
And our eternal home.

AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719

2 LAUDES DOMINI

6.6.6.6.6.6.

WHEN morning gilds the  
skies,  
My heart awaking cries,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Alike at work and prayer,  
To Jesus I repair;  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

2. Whene'er the sweet church  
bell  
Peals over hill and dell  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Oh! hark to what it sings,  
As joyously it rings,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3. The night becomes as day,  
When from the heart we say,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
The powers of darkness fear,  
When this sweet chant they hear,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4. In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Let earth, and sea, and sky,  
From depth to height reply,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5. Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle divine,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Be this th' eternal song  
Thro' all the ages long,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

AMEN.

German, 19th Century: Translated by  
Edward Caswall, 1853



## 3 ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D.

AT THY feet, our God and  
 Father,  
 Who hast blessed us all our  
 days,  
 We with grateful hearts would  
 gather  
 To begin the day with praise;  
 Praise for light so brightly shin-  
 ing  
 On our steps from heaven  
 above;  
 Praise for mercies daily twining  
 Round us golden cords of love.

2. Jesus, for thy love most tender  
 On the cross for sinners shown,  
 We would praise thee and sur-  
 render

All our hearts to be thine own.  
 With so blest a friend provided,  
 We upon our way would go;  
 Sure of being safely guided,  
 Guarded well from every foe.

3. Every day will be the brighter,  
 When thy gracious face we  
 see;

Every burden will be lighter  
 When we know it comes from  
 thee.

Spread thy love's broad banner  
 o'er us,

Give us strength to serve and  
 wait,

Till thy glory breaks before us  
 Thro' the city's open gate.

AMEN.

*James D. Burns, 1825-1864*

## 4 NICÆA 11.12.12.10.

HOLY, holy, holy! Lord God  
 Almighty!

Early in the morning our song  
 shall rise to thee;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and  
 mighty!  
 God in Three Persons, blessed  
 Trinity!

2. Holy, holy, holy! all the saints  
 adore thee,  
 Casting down their golden  
 crowns around the glassy  
 sea;

Cherubim and seraphim falling  
 down before thee,  
 Which wert, and art, and ever-  
 more shalt be.

3. Holy, holy, holy! tho' the dark-  
 ness hide thee,  
 Tho' the eye of sinful man thy  
 glory may not see,

Only thou art holy, there is none  
 beside thee,  
 Perfect in power, in love, and  
 purity!

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God  
 Almighty!

All thy works shall praise thy  
 name, in earth, and sky, and  
 sea;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and  
 mighty!

God in Three Persons, blessed  
 Trinity!

AMEN.

*Reginald Heber, 1826*

## 5 CONSOLATION

11.10.11.10.

STILL, still with thee, when  
 purple morning breaketh,  
 When the bird waketh, and the  
 shadows flee;

Fairer than morning, lovelier  
 than daylight,



Dawns the sweet consciousness,  
I am with thee.

2. Alone with thee, amid the mystic shadows,  
The solemn hush of nature newly born;  
Alone with thee in breathless adoration,  
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3. Still, still with thee, as to each new-born morning  
A fresh and solemn splendor still is given,  
So does this blessed consciousness awaking,  
Breathe each day nearness unto thee and heaven.

4. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,  
Its closing eyes look up to thee in prayer;  
Sweet the repose beneath thy wings o'ershading,  
But sweeter still to wake and find thee there.

5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,  
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;  
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,  
Shall rise the glorious tho't—I am with thee. AMEN.  
*Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1855*

6

SABBATH 7.7.7.7.7.

SAFELY through another week,  
God has brought us on our way,

Let us now a blessing seek,  
Waiting in his courts today;  
Day of all the week the best,  
Emblem of eternal rest.

2. While we seek supplies of grace,  
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,  
Show thy reconciling face,  
Take away our sin and shame;  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this day in thee.

3. Here we come thy name to praise;  
Let us feel thy presence near;  
May thy glory reach our eyes,  
While we in thy house appear;  
Here afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting feast.

4. May thy gospel's joyful sound  
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;  
Make the fruits of grace abound,  
Bring relief for all complaints;  
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,  
Till we rest in thee above.

AMEN.

*John Newton, 1779*

7

MENDEBRAS 7.6.7.6.D.

O DAY of rest and gladness,  
O day of joy and light,  
O balm of care and sadness,  
Most beautiful, most bright:  
On thee the high and lowly,  
Bending before the throne,  
Sing 'Holy, holy, holy,'  
To the great Three in One.

2. On thee at the creation  
The light first had its birth;  
On thee, for our salvation,



Christ rose from depths of  
earth;  
On thee, our Lord, victorious,  
The Spirit sent from heaven;  
And thus on thee, most glorious,  
A triple light was given.

3. Today on weary nations  
The heavenly manna falls;  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls,  
Where gospel light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams,  
And living water flowing  
With soul-refreshing streams.

4. New graces ever gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
We reach the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest;  
To Holy Ghost be praises,  
To Father and to Son;  
The Church her voice upraises  
To thee, blest Three in One.

AMEN.

*Christopher Wordsworth, 1862*

8 CHAUTAUQUA  
7.7.7.7.4. With Refrain

DAY is dying in the west,  
Heaven is touching earth with  
rest;  
Wait and worship while the night  
Sets her evening lamps alight  
Thro' all the sky.

*Refrain:* Holy, holy, holy,  
Lord God of Hosts!  
Heaven and earth are full of  
thee,  
Heaven and earth are praising  
thee,  
O Lord most high.

2. Lord of life, beneath the dome  
Of the universe, thy home,  
Gather us who seek thy face  
To the fold of thy embrace,  
For thou art nigh. *Refrain:*

3. While the deep'ning shadows  
fall,  
Heart of Love, enfolding all,  
Thro' the glory and the grace  
Of the stars that veil thy face,  
Our hearts ascend. *Refrain:*

4. When for ever from our sight  
Pass the stars, the day, the night,  
Lord of angels, on our eyes  
Let eternal morning rise,  
And shadows end. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Mary A. Lathbury, 1877*

9 EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10.

ABIDE with me! fast falls the  
eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with  
me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and  
comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide  
with me!

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's  
little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories  
pass away;  
Change and decay in all around  
I see;  
O thou who changest not, abide  
with me!

3. I need thy presence every pass-  
ing hour;  
What but thy grace can foil the  
tempter's power?



Who like thyself my guide and  
stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O  
abide with me!

4. I fear no foe, with thee at  
hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears  
no bitterness:  
Where is death's sting? where,  
grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still if thou abide with  
me!

5. Hold thou thy cross before my  
closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and  
point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and  
earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life and death, O Lord, abide  
with me! AMEN.

*Henry F. Lyte, 1847*

**10** STOCKWELL 8.7.8.7.

**S**AVIOUR, breathe an evening  
blessing,

Ere repose our spirits seal;  
Sin and want we come confessing,  
Thou canst save, and thou  
canst heal.

2. Tho' destruction walk around  
us,  
Tho' the arrows past us fly,  
Angel guards from thee surround  
us,  
We are safe if thou art nigh.

3. Tho' the night be dark and  
dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from  
thee;  
Thou art He who, never weary,  
Watchest where thy people be.

4. Should swift death this night  
o'ertake us,  
And our couch become our  
tomb,  
May the morn in heaven awake  
us,  
Clad in bright and deathless  
bloom. AMEN.

*James Edmeston, 1820*

**11** SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

**S**OFTLY now the light of day  
Fades upon my sight away;  
Free from care, from labor free,  
Lord, I would commune with  
thee.

2. Thou, whose all-pervading eye  
Naught escapes, without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault and secret sin.

3. Soon, for me, the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away;  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, Lord, to dwell with  
thee.

4. Thou who, sinless, yet hast  
known  
All of man's infirmity,  
Then, from thine eternal throne,  
Jesus, look with pitying eye. AMEN.

*George W. Doane, 1824*

**12** HURSLEY L.M.

**S**UN of my soul! thou Saviour  
dear,  
It is not night if thou be near:  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide thee from thy servant's  
eyes!



2. When the soft dews of kindly  
sleep

My weary eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last tho't—how sweet to  
rest

For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3. Abide with me from morn till  
eve,

For without thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is  
nigh,

For without thee I dare not die.

4. If some poor wand'ring child  
of thine

Has spurned today the voice di-  
vine,

Now, Lord, the gracious work  
begin,

Let him no more lie down in sin.

5. Come near and bless us when  
we wake,

Ere thro' the world our way we  
take;

Till in the ocean of thy love

We lose ourselves in heaven  
above.

AMEN.

*John Keble, 1820*

**13** MERRIAL 6.5.6.5.

**N**ow the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh;

Shadows of the evening

Steal across the sky.

2. Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;

With thy tend'rest blessing  
May our eyelids close.

3. Grant to little children  
Visions bright of thee;

Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea.

4. Comfort every suff'rer  
Watching late in pain;

Those who plan some evil  
From their sins restrain.

5. When the morning wakens  
Then may I arise

Pure, and fresh, and sinless

In thy holy eyes. AMEN.

*Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865*

**14** SICILIAN MARINER'S HYMN 8.7.8.7.4.7.

**L**ORD, dismiss us with thy  
blessing,

Fill our hearts with joy and  
peace;

Let us each, thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace;

O refresh us, O refresh us,  
'Trav'ling thro' this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give and adora-  
tion

For thy Gospel's joyful sound;

May the fruits of thy salvation

In our hearts and lives abound;

Ever faithful, ever faithful,

To the truth may we be found.

AMEN.

*John Fawcett, 1773*

**15** BENEDICTION 10.10.10.10.

**S**AVIOUR, again to thy dear  
name we raise

With one accord our parting  
hymn of praise;

We stand to bless thee ere our  
worship cease;



Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy  
word of peace.

2. Grant us thy peace, upon our  
homeward way;  
With thee began, with thee shall  
end the day:  
Guard thou the lips from sin, the  
hearts from shame,  
That in this house have called  
upon thy name.

3. Grant us thy peace, Lord,  
thro' the coming night;  
Turn thou for us its darkness  
into light;  
From harm and danger keep thy  
children free,  
For dark and light are both alike  
to thee.

4. Grant us thy peace throughout  
our earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay  
in strife;  
Then, when thy voice shall bid  
our conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal  
peace.

AMEN.

*John Ellerton, 1866*

# 16 GOD BE WITH YOU

9.8.8.9. With Refrain

**G**OD be with you till we meet  
again,  
By his counsels guide, uphold  
you,  
With his sheep securely fold  
you,  
God be with you till we meet  
again.

*Refrain:*

Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,

Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet  
again.

2. God be with you till we meet  
again;  
'Neath his wings protecting  
hide you;  
Daily manna still provide you,  
God be with you till we meet  
again.

*Refrain:*

3. God be with you till we meet  
again;  
When life's perils thick con-  
found you;  
Put his arms unfailing round  
you,  
God be with you till we meet  
again.

*Refrain:*

4. God be with you till we meet  
again;  
Keep love's banner floating o'er  
you;  
Smite death's threat'ning wave  
before you;  
God be with you till we meet  
again.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*J. E. Rankin, 1882*

# 17 ST. THOMAS S.M.

**C**OME, we who love the Lord,  
And let our joys be known;  
Join in a song of sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.

2. Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God;  
But children of the heav'nly King  
Should speak their joys abroad.

3. The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below;



Celestial fruits on earthly ground  
From faith and hope may  
grow.

4. The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets  
Before we reach the heav'nly  
fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.

5. Then let our songs abound  
And every tear be dry;  
We're marching through Em-  
manuel's ground  
To fairer worlds on high.

AMEN.

*Isaac Watts, 1709*

## 18 OLD HUNDREDTH L.M.

FROM all that dwell below the  
skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise:  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Thro' every land, by every  
tongue.

2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from  
shore to shore  
Till suns shall rise and set no  
more. AMEN.

*Isaac Watts, 1719*

## 19 PRAISE HIM

Irregular

PRAISE him! praise him! Jesus,  
our blessed Redeemer!  
Sing, O earth, his wonderful  
love proclaim!  
Hail him! hail him! highest arch-  
angels in glory;  
Strength and honor give to his  
holy name!

Like a shepherd Jesus will guard  
his children,

In his arms he carries them all  
day long;

Praise him! praise him! tell of  
his excellent greatness,

Praise him; praise him! ever  
in joyous song!

2. Praise him! praise him! Jesus,  
our blessed Redeemer!

For our sins he suffered, and  
bled, and died;

He our Rock, our hope of eternal  
salvation,

Hail him! hail him! Jesus the  
Crucified.

Sound his praises! Jesus who bore  
our sorrows,

Love unbounded, wonderful,  
deep and strong;

Praise him! praise him! tell of  
his excellent greatness,

Praise him! praise him! ever  
in joyous song!

3. Praise him! praise him! Jesus,  
our blessed Redeemer!

Heavenly portals loud with  
hosannas ring!

Jesus, Saviour, reigneth for ever  
and ever:

Crown him! crown him! Pro-  
phet, and Priest, and King!

Christ is coming! over the world  
victorious,

Power and glory unto the Lord  
belong;

Praise him! praise him! tell of  
his excellent greatness,

Praise him! praise him! ever  
in joyous song.

*Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915*



20

ITALIAN HYMN

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

COME, thou almighty King,  
 Help us thy name to sing,  
 Help us to praise:  
 Father, all-glorious,  
 O'er all victorious,  
 Come, and reign over us,  
 Ancient of Days.

2. Come, thou incarnate Word,  
 Gird on thy mighty sword,  
 Our prayer attend:  
 Come, and thy people bless,  
 And give thy word success;  
 Spirit of holiness,  
 On us descend.

3. Come, holy Comforter,  
 Thy sacred witness bear  
 In this glad hour:  
 Thou who almighty art,  
 Now rule in every heart,  
 And ne'er from us depart,  
 Spirit of power.

4. To thee, great One in three,  
 Eternal praises be  
 Hence evermore.  
 His sov'reign majesty  
 May we in glory see,  
 And to eternity  
 Love and adore. AMEN.

*Charles Wesley, 1757*

21

LYONS 10.10.11.11.

OWORSHIP the King, all glorious above,  
 O gratefully sing his power and his love;  
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,

Pavilioned in splendor, and  
 girded with praise.

2. O tell of his might, O sing  
 of his grace,  
 Whose robe is the light, whose  
 canopy space;  
 His chariots of wrath the deep  
 thunder-clouds form,  
 And dark is his path on the wings  
 of the storm.

3. Thy bountiful care what  
 tongue can recite?  
 It breathes in the air, it shines  
 in the light;  
 It streams from the hills, it de-  
 scends to the plain,  
 And sweetly distils in the dew  
 and the rain.

4. Frail children of dust, and  
 feeble as frail,  
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee  
 to fail;  
 Thy mercies how tender, how  
 firm to the end,  
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer,  
 and Friend! AMEN.

*Robert Grant, 1833*

22

WELLESLEY 8.7.8.7.

THERE'S a wideness in God's  
 mercy,  
 Like the wideness of the sea;  
 There's a kindness in his justice,  
 Which is more than liberty.

2. If our love were but more  
 simple,  
 We should take him at his  
 word;



And our lives would be all sun-  
shine  
In the sweetness of our Lord.

3. For the love of God is broader  
Than the measure of man's  
mind;  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.

AMEN.

*Frederick W. Faber, 1854*

**23** DOMINUS REGIT ME  
8.7.8.7.

THE King of love my Shep-  
herd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his,  
And he is mine forever.

2. Where streams of living water  
flow,  
My ransomed soul he leadeth,  
And, where the verdant pastures  
grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

3. Perverse and foolish oft I  
strayed,  
But yet in love he sought me,  
And on his shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought  
me.

4. In death's dark vale I fear no  
ill  
With thee, dear Lord, beside  
me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort  
still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

5. And so through all the length  
of days,  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy  
praise  
Within thy house forever.

AMEN.

*Henry W. Baker, 1868*

**24** POLAND 11.11.11.11.

THE Lord is my Shepherd; no  
want shall I know.

I feed in green pastures, safe  
folded I rest.  
He leadeth my soul where the  
still waters flow,  
Restores me when wand'ring,  
redeems when opprest.

2. Thro' valley and shadow of  
death tho' I stray,  
Since thou art my Guardian,  
no evil I fear;  
Thy rod shall defend me, thy  
staff be my stay;  
No harm can befall me, my  
Comforter near.

3. Let goodness and mercy, my  
bountiful God,  
Still follow my steps till I meet  
thee above;  
I seek, by the path which my  
forefathers trod,  
Thro' lands of their sojourn,  
thy kingdom of love. AMEN.  
*James Montgomery, 1822*

**25** SALUTAS  
9.6.9.6.9.6.8.6.

FAR out on the desolate billow  
The sailor sails the sea,  
Alone with the night and the  
tempest,



Where countless dangers be;  
Yet never alone is the Christian,  
Who lives by faith and prayer;  
For God is a friend unfailing,  
And God is everywhere.

2. Far down in the earth's dark  
bosom

The miner mines the ore;  
Death lurks in the dark behind  
him,

And hides in the rock before.  
Yet never alone is the Christian,  
Who lives by faith and prayer;  
For God is a friend unfailing,  
And God is everywhere.

3. Forth into the dreadful battle  
The steadfast soldier goes;  
No friend, when he lies a-dying,  
His eyes to kiss and close.

Yet never alone is the Christian,  
Who lives by faith and prayer;  
For God is a friend unfailing,  
And God is everywhere.

4. Lord, grant as we sail life's  
ocean,

Or delve in its mines of woe,  
Or fight in its terrible conflict,  
This comfort all to know,

That never alone is the Christian,  
Who lives by faith and prayer;  
For God is a friend unfailing,  
And God is everywhere. AMEN.

*Rossiter W. Raymond, 1840-1918*

## 26 GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

8.6.8.6. With Refrain

**B**E NOT dismayed whate'er be-  
tide,

God will take care of you;  
Beneath his wings of love abide,  
God will take care of you.

## Refrain:

God will take care of you,  
Through every day, o'er all the  
way,

He will take care of you,  
God will take care of you.

2. Thro' days of toil when heart  
doth fail,

God will take care of you;  
When dangers fierce your path  
assail,

God will take care of you.

## Refrain:

3. All you may need he will  
provide,

God will take care of you;  
Nothing you ask will be denied,  
God will take care of you.

## Refrain:

4. No matter what may be the  
test,

God will take care of you;  
Lean, weary one, upon his breast,  
God will take care of you.

## Refrain:

AMEN.

*C. D. Martin*

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and dedicated to Mrs. John A. Davis*

## 27 BREAD OF LIFE 6.4.6.4.D.

**B**REAK thou the bread of life,  
Dear Lord, to me,  
As thou didst break the loaves  
Beside the sea;

Beyond the sacred page

I seek thee, Lord;  
My spirit pants for thee,  
O living Word!

2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord,  
To me, to me,



As thou didst bless the bread  
By Galilee;  
Then shall all bondage cease,  
All fetters fall;  
And I shall find my peace,  
My All-in-All.

3. Thou art the Bread of Life,  
O Lord, to me;  
Thy holy Word the truth  
That saveth me;  
Give me to eat and live  
With thee above;  
Teach me to love thy truth,  
For thou art love. AMEN.

*Mary A. Lathbury*

## 28 HOLY SPIRIT 7.7.7.7.D.

**H**OLY Spirit, faithful Guide,  
Ever near the Christian's  
side;  
Gently lead us by the hand,  
Pilgrims in a desert land;  
Weary souls fore'er rejoice,  
While they hear the sweetest  
voice,  
Whispering softly, 'Wanderer,  
come;  
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.'

2. Ever present, truest Friend,  
Ever near thine aid to lend,  
Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
Groping on in darkness drear;  
When the storms are raging sore,  
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give  
o'er,  
Whisper softly, 'Wanderer, come;  
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.'

3. When our days of toil shall  
cease,

Waiting still for sweet release,  
Nothing left but heaven and  
prayer,  
Wond'ring if our names are  
there;  
Wading deep the dismal flood,  
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,  
Whisper softly, 'Wanderer, come;  
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.'

AMEN.

*M. M. Wells, 1815-1858*

## 29

MORECAMBE

10.10.10.10.

**S**PIRIT of God, descend upon my  
heart;

Wean it from earth; through  
all its pulses move;

Stoop to my weakness, mighty as  
thou art,

And make me love thee as I  
ought to love.

2. I ask no dream, no prophet  
ecstasies,  
No sudden rending of the veil  
of clay,  
No angel visitant, no opening  
skies;  
But take the dimness of my  
soul away.

3. Hast thou not bid us love thee,  
God and King?  
All, all thine own, soul, heart,  
and strength, and mind;  
I see thy cross: there teach my  
heart to cling;  
O let me seek thee, and O let  
me find! AMEN.

*Rev. George Croly, 1854*



## 30 LAST HOPE 7.7.7.7.

**H**OLY Ghost! with light divine,  
Shine upon this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night away,  
Turn my darkness into day.

2. Holy Ghost! with power divine,

Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;  
Long hath sin without control  
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3. Holy Ghost! with joy divine,  
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;

Bid my many woes depart,  
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4. Holy Spirit! all divine,  
Dwell within this heart of mine;  
Cast down every idol throne,  
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

AMEN.

*Andrew Reed, 1817*

## 31 ANTIOCH C.M.

**J**OY to the world! the Lord is come;

Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;

Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,

And makes the nations prove  
The glories of his righteousness,  
And wonders of his love.

AMEN.

*Isaac Watts, 1719*

## 32 MENDELSSOHN 7.7.7.7.D.

**H**ARK! the herald angels sing,  
'Glory to the new-born King;

Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With th' angelic host proclaim,  
'Christ is born in Bethlehem!'  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
'Glory to the new-born King!'

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,

Christ, the everlasting Lord!  
Come, Desire of Nations, come,  
Fix in us thy humble home.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail th' Incarnate Deity,  
Please as man with men to dwell;

Jesus, our Emmanuel!  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
'Glory to the new-born King!'

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!

Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in his wings;  
Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth;  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
'Glory to the new-born King!'

AMEN.

*Charles Wesley, 1739*



33

CAROL

C.M.D.

IT CAME upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the  
earth,

To touch their harps of gold:  
'Peace on the earth, good-will to  
men,  
From heav'n's all-gracious  
King';  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies  
they come,

With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music  
floats

O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on heavenly wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

3. And ye, beneath life's crushing  
load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way,  
With painful steps and slow,—  
Look now, for glad and golden  
hours

Come swiftly on the wing;  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing!

4. For lo! the days are hastening  
on,

By prophet-bards foretold,  
When with the ever-circling  
years

Comes round the age of gold;  
When peace shall over all the  
earth

Its ancient splendors fling,  
And the whole world give back  
the song

Which now the angels sing.

AMEN.

*Edmund H. Sears, 1849*

34

REGENT SQUARE

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

ANGELS, from the realms of  
glory,

Wing your flight o'er all the  
earth;

Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
Come and worship, come and  
worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born  
King.

2. Shepherds, in the fields abid-  
ing,

Watching o'er your flocks by  
night,

God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the infant light;  
Come and worship, come and  
worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born  
King.

3. Sages, leave your contempla-  
tions,

Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen his natal star:  
Come and worship, come and  
worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born  
King.

4. Saints, before the altar bend-  
ing,



Watching long in hope and  
fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In his temple shall appear:  
Come and worship, come and  
worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born  
King. AMEN.

*James Montgomery, 1816*

35

ST. LOUIS

8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless  
sleep

The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the  
years  
Are met in thee tonight.

2. For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels  
keep

Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the  
King,  
And peace to men on earth!

3. How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive  
him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

4. O hold child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in;  
Be born in us today.

We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
Oh! come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel! AMEN.

*Phillips Brooks, 1868*

36 ADESTE FIDELES (Portuguese  
Hymn)

Irregular. With Refrain

O COME, all ye faithful, joyful  
and triumphant,

O come ye, O come ye to Beth-  
lehem;

Come and behold him born, the  
King of angels;

*Refrain:*

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

Christ, the Lord.

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in  
exultation,

O sing, all ye bright hosts of  
heaven above;

Glory to God, all glory in the  
highest;

*Refrain:*

3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born  
this happy morning,

Jesus, to thee be all glory  
given;

Word of the Father, now in flesh  
appearing;

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Latin Hymn, 17th Century: Translated  
by Frederick Oakeley, 1841*



## 37

## SILENT NIGHT

Irregular

SILENT night, holy night,  
All is calm, all is bright  
'Round yon Virgin Mother and  
Child.

Holy Infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night, holy night,  
Darkness flies, and all is light;  
Shepherds hear the angels sing:  
'Alleluia! hail the King!  
Jesus the Saviour is here.'

3. Holy night, peaceful night,  
Child of heaven, O how bright  
Thou didst smile when thou wast  
born;  
Blessed was that happy morn,  
Full of heavenly joy.

4. Silent night, holy night,  
Guiding Star, O lend thy light;  
See the eastern wise men bring  
Gifts and homage to our King!  
Jesus the Saviour is here.

5. Silent night, holy night,  
Wondrous Star, O lend thy light!  
With the angels let us sing  
Alleluia to our King!  
Jesus our Saviour is here. AMEN.

*Joseph Mohr, 1818*

## 38

## EMMANUEL

6.6.6.6.12.12.

THERE'S a song in the air!  
There's a star in the sky!  
There's a mother's deep prayer,  
And a baby's low cry!  
And the star rains its fire while  
the beautiful sing,

For the manger of Bethlehem  
cradles a King!

2. There's a tumult of joy  
O'er the wonderful birth,  
For the Virgin's sweet boy  
Is the Lord of the earth.  
Ay! the star rains its fire while  
the beautiful sing,  
For the manger of Bethlehem  
cradles a King!

3. In the light of that star  
Lie the ages impearled;  
And that song from afar  
Has swept over the world.  
Every hearth is aflame, and the  
beautiful sing,  
In the homes of the nations, that  
Jesus is King!

4. We rejoice in the light,  
And we echo the song  
That comes down through the  
night  
From the heavenly throng.  
Ay! we shout to the lovely  
evangel they bring,  
And we greet in his cradle our  
Saviour and King! AMEN.

*Josiah G. Holland, 1872*

## 39 IN THE LONELY MIDNIGHT

6.5.6.5.D.

I N THE lonely midnight  
On the wintry hill,  
Shepherds heard the angels  
Singing, 'Peace, good-will.'  
Listen, O ye weary,  
To the angels' song,  
Unto you the tidings  
Of great joy belong.



2. Though in David's city  
 Angels sing no more,  
 Love makes angel music  
 On earth's darkest shore;  
 Tho' no heavenly glory  
 Meet your wondering eyes,  
 Love can make your dwelling  
 Bright as paradise.

3. Though the child of Mary,  
 Sent from heaven on high,  
 In his manger cradle  
 May no longer lie,  
 Love is King forever,  
 Tho' the proud world scorn;  
 If ye truly seek him,  
 Christ your King is born.

AMEN.

*Theodore Chickering Williams, 1855-1915—Copyright, Hymn and Tune Book, Unitarian*

40 CAROL C.M.D.

A THOUSAND years have come  
 and gone,  
 And near a thousand more,  
 Since happier light from heaven  
 shone  
 Than ever shone before,  
 And in the hearts of old and  
 young  
 A joy most joyful stirred,  
 That sent such news from tongue  
 to tongue  
 As ears had never heard.

2. And we are glad, and we will  
 sing,  
 As in the days of yore;  
 Come all, and hearts made ready  
 bring,  
 To welcome back once more

The day when first on wintry  
 earth

A summer change began,  
 And, dawning in a lowly birth,  
 Uprose the Light of man.

AMEN.

*Thomas T. Lynch, 1868*

41 BEAUTIFUL STAR  
 Irregular. With Refrain

THERE'S a beautiful star, a  
 beautiful star,  
 That weary trav'lers have fol-  
 lowed afar;  
 Shining so brightly all the way,  
 Till it stood o'er the place where  
 the young Child lay.

*Refrain:*

Star, star, beautiful star!  
 Pilgrims weary we are;  
 To Jesus, to Jesus,  
 We follow thee from afar.

2. In the land of the East, in the  
 shadows of night,  
 We saw the glory of thy new  
 light;  
 Telling to us, in our distant  
 home,  
 The Lord, our Redeemer, to earth  
 had come! *Refrain:*

3. We have gold for tribute and  
 gifts for prayer,  
 Sweet incense, myrrh, and spices  
 rare:  
 All that we have we hither bring,  
 To lay it with joy at the feet of  
 the King. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Rossiter W. Raymond, 1840-1918*



42

STELLA (Parker)

8.6.6.8.6.6.

ALL my heart this night rejoices,  
As I hear, far and near,  
Sweetest angel voices;  
'Christ is born,' their choirs are  
singing,  
Till the air everywhere  
Now with joy is ringing.

2. Hark! a voice from yonder  
manger,  
Soft and sweet, doth entreat:  
'Flee from woe and danger;  
Brethren, come; from all that  
grieves you  
You are freed; all you need  
I will surely give you.'

3. Come, then, let us hasten yon-  
der!  
Here let all, great and small,  
Kneel in awe and wonder!  
Love him who with love is yearn-  
ing!  
Hail the Star, that from far  
Bright with hope is burning!

4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll  
cherish,  
Live to thee, and with thee  
Dying, shall not perish;  
But shall dwell with thee forever,  
Far on high, in the joy  
That can alter never. AMEN.  
*Raul Gerhardt, 1656: Translated by  
Catherine Winkworth, 1858*

43

ROSMORE

6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain

FROM the eastern mountains,  
Pressing on, they come,  
Wise men in their wisdom,  
To his humble home;

Stirred by deep devotion,  
Hasting from afar,  
Ever journeying onward,  
Guided by a star.

*Refrain:*

Light of life that shineth,  
Ere the worlds began,  
Draw thou near and lighten  
Every heart of man.

2. Thou who in a manger  
Once hast lowly lain,  
Who dost now in glory  
O'er all kingdoms reign,  
Gather in the people,  
Who in lands afar  
Ne'er have seen the brightness  
Of thy guiding star. *Refrain:*

3. Gather in the outcasts,  
All who've gone astray;  
Throw thy radiance o'er them,  
Guide them on their way;  
Those who never knew thee,  
Those who've wandered far,  
Guide them by the brightness  
Of thy guiding star; *Refrain:*

4. Until every nation,  
Whether bond or free,  
'Neath thy starlit banner,  
Jesus, follows thee  
O'er the distant mountains  
To that heavenly home,  
Where nor sin nor sorrow  
Evermore shall come. *Refrain:*  
AMEN.  
*Godfrey Thring, 1873*

44

AWAY IN A MANGER

6.5.6.5.D.

AWAY in a manger,  
No crib for his bed,  
The little Lord Jesus



Laid down his sweet head,  
The stars in the sky  
Looked down where he lay,  
The little Lord Jesus,  
Asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing,  
The poor baby wakes,  
But little Lord Jesus,  
No crying he makes.  
I love thee, Lord Jesus,  
Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my side  
Until morning is nigh. AMEN.  
*Martin Luther, 1483-1546*

#### 45 WATCHMAN 7.7.7.7.D.

**W**ATCHMAN, tell us of the  
night,  
What its signs of promise are:  
Trav'ler, o'er yon mountain's  
height,  
See that glory-beaming star;  
Watchman, doth its beauteous ray  
Aught of joy or hope foretell?  
Trav'ler, yes; it brings the day,  
Promised day of Israel.

2. Watchman, tell us of the night,  
Higher yet that star ascends:  
Trav'ler, blessedness and light,  
Peace and truth, its course por-  
tends.  
Watchman, will its beams alone  
Gild the spot that gave them  
birth?  
Trav'ler, ages are its own,  
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3. Watchman, tell us of the  
night,  
For the morning seems to dawn:  
Trav'ler, darkness takes its flight,

Doubt and terror are with-  
drawn.  
Watchman, let thy wand'rings  
cease;  
Hie thee to thy quiet home:  
Trav'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace,  
Lo, the Son of God is come.

AMEN.  
*John Bowring, 1825*

#### 46 MORNING STAR

11.10.11.10.

**B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons  
of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness and  
lend us thine aid,  
Star of the east, the horizon  
adorning,  
Guide where the infant Re-  
deemer is laid.

2. Say, shall we yield him, in  
costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom and offerings  
divine,  
Gems of the mountain and pearls  
of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold  
from the mine?

3. Vainly we offer each ample ob-  
lation,  
Vainly with gifts would his  
favor secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's ador-  
ation,  
Dearer to God are the prayers  
of the poor.

4. Cold on his cradle the dew-  
drops are shining,  
Low lies his head with the  
beasts of the stall;



Angels adore him in slumber re-  
clining,  
Maker and Monarch and  
Saviour of all. AMEN.

*Reginald Heber, 1811*

47

DIX 7.7.7.7.7.

AS WITH gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright;  
So, most gracious Lord, may we  
Evermore be led by thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger-bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth  
adore;

So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare,  
At that manger rude and bare,  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ, to thee, our heavenly  
King.

4. Holy Jesus, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And, when earthly things are  
past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

AMEN.

*William C. Dix, 1860*

48

DIX 7.7.7.7.7.

FOR THE beauty of the earth,  
For the glory of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies;

Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

2. For the wonder of each hour,  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and  
flower,

Sun and moon, and stars of  
light;

Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3. For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends  
above,

For all gentle thoughts and  
mild;

Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4. For thy church that evermore  
Lifteth holy hands above,  
Offering up on every shore  
Her pure sacrifice of love;  
Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

AMEN.

*Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864*

49

LULLABY

6.5.6.5.6.5.6.6. With Refrain

SLEEP, my little Jesus,  
On thy bed of hay,  
While the shepherds homeward  
Journey on their way.

Mother is thy shepherd  
And will her vigil keep:  
Did the voices wake thee?  
O sleep, my Jesus, sleep!

*Refrain:*

Softly sleep, sweetly sleep,  
My Jesus, sleep!

2. Sleep, my little Jesus,  
While thou art my own!



Ox and ass thy neighbors,  
 Shalt thou have a throne?  
 Will they call me blessed?  
 Shall I stand and weep?  
 Be it far, Jehovah!  
 O sleep, my Jesus, sleep!

*Refrain:*

3. Sleep, my little Jesus,  
 Wonder-baby mine!  
 Well the singing angels  
 Greet thee as divine.  
 Through my heart, as heaven  
 Low the echoes sweep  
 Of glory to Jehovah!  
 O sleep, my Jesus, sleep!

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*William C. Gannett, 1840—Refrain  
 added. Used by permission of The  
 Adam Geibel Music Co.*

## 50 WALTHAM L.M.

I HEARD the bells on Christmas  
 day  
 Their old, familiar carols play,  
 And wild and sweet the words  
 repeat  
 Of peace on earth, good-will to  
 men.

2. I thought how, as the day had  
 come,  
 The belfries of all Christendom  
 Had rolled along the unbroken  
 song  
 Of peace on earth, good-will  
 to men.

3. And in despair I bowed my  
 head:  
 'There is no peace on earth,' I  
 said,  
 'For hate is strong, and mocks the  
 song,

Of peace on earth, good-will to  
 men.'

4. Then pealed the bells more  
 loud and deep:  
 'God is not dead, nor doth he  
 sleep;  
 The wrong shall fail, the right  
 prevail,  
 With peace on earth, good-will  
 to men.'

5. Till, ringing, singing on its  
 way,  
 The world revolved from night  
 to day,  
 A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,  
 Of peace on earth, good-will  
 to men! AMEN.

*Henry W. Longfellow, 1863*

## 51 BEECHER 8.7.8.7.D.

CHRISTIANS, lo, the star ap-  
 peareth;

Lo, 'tis yet Messiah's day;  
 Still with tribute treasure laden  
 Come the wise men on their  
 way.

Where a life is spent in service,  
 Walking where the Master  
 trod,

There is scattered myrrh most  
 fragrant

For the blessed Christ of God.

2. Whoso bears his brother's  
 burden,

Whoso shares another's woe,  
 Brings his frankincense to Jesus  
 With the men of long ago.

When we soothe earth's weary  
 children,

Tending best the least of them,  
 'Tis the Lord himself we worship  
 Bringing gold to Bethlehem.

AMEN.

*James A. Blaisdell, 1900*



## 52

## SWEET STORY

**I**THINK when I read that sweet  
 story of old,  
 When Jesus was here among  
 men,  
 How he called little children as  
 lambs to his fold,  
 I should like to have been with  
 them then.

2. I wish that his hands had been  
 placed on my head,  
 That his arm had been thrown  
 around me,  
 And that I might have seen his  
 kind look when he said,  
 'Let the little ones come unto  
 me.'

3. Yet still to his foot-stool in  
 prayer I may go,  
 And ask for a share in his love;  
 And if I now earnestly seek him  
 below,  
 I shall see him and hear him  
 above. AMEN.

*Jemima Luke, 1841*

## 53

MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS  
RAGING!

**M**ASTER, the tempest is raging!  
 The billows are tossing  
 high!  
 The sky is o'ershadowed with  
 blackness,  
 No shelter or help is nigh;  
 Carest thou not that we perish?  
 How canst thou lie asleep,  
 When each moment so madly is  
 threatening  
 A grave in the angry deep?

*Refrain:*

The winds and the waves shall  
 obey thy will,  
 Peace, be still!  
 Whether the wrath of the storm-  
 tossed sea,  
 Or demons or men, or whatever  
 it be,  
 No waters can swallow the ship  
 where lies  
 The Master of ocean, and earth,  
 and skies;  
 They all shall sweetly obey thy  
 will,  
 Peace be still! Peace be still!  
 They all shall sweetly obey thy  
 will,  
 Peace, peace, be still!

2. Master, with anguish of spirit  
 I bow in my grief today;  
 The depths of my sad heart are  
 troubled —  
 Oh, waken and save, I pray!  
 Torrents of sin and of anguish  
 Sweep o'er my sinking soul;  
 And I perish! I perish! dear  
 Master —

Oh, hasten and take control!

*Refrain:*

3. Master, the terror is over,  
 The elements sweetly rest;  
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is  
 mirrored,  
 And heaven's within my breast;  
 Linger, O blessed Redeemer!  
 Leave me alone no more;  
 And with joy I shall make the  
 blest harbor,  
 And rest on the blissful shore.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*H. R. Palmer—Copyright by H. R.  
 Palmer. Used by permission*



54

ST. HILDA 7.6.7.6.D.

O JESUS, thou art standing  
Outside the fast-closed door,  
In lowly patience waiting  
To pass the threshold o'er:  
We bear the name of Christians,  
His name and sign we bear,  
O shame, thrice shame upon us,  
To keep him standing there!

2. O Jesus, thou art knocking;  
And lo! that hand is scarred,  
And thorns thy brow encircle,  
And tears thy face have  
marred:  
O love that passeth knowledge,  
So patiently to wait!  
O sin that hath no equal,  
So fast to bar the gate!

3. O Jesus, thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
'I died for you, my children,  
And will ye treat me so?'  
O Lord, with shame and sorrow  
We open now the door;  
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,  
And leave us nevermore!

AMEN.

*William Walsham How, 1867*

55

ST. THEODULPH

7.6.7.6.D.

ALL GLORY, laud and honor  
To thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring!  
The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and  
anthems  
Before thee we present.

2. Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's royal Son,  
Who in the Lord's name comest,  
The King and blessed One!  
To thee, before thy passion,  
They sang their hymns of  
praise;  
To thee, now high exalted,  
Our melody we raise.

3. Thou didst accept their  
praises;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King!  
All glory, laud and honor  
To thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring!

AMEN.

*Theodulph of Orleans, circa 820:  
Translated by John M. Neale, 1854*

56

THE PALMS

O'ER all the way green palms  
and blossoms gay  
Are strewn this day in festal  
preparation;  
Where Jesus comes to wipe our  
tears away,  
E'en now the throng to wel-  
come him prepare.

*Refrain:*

Join all and sing, his name de-  
clare;  
Let every voice resound with  
acclamation,  
Hosanna! Praise to the Lord!  
Bless him who cometh to bring  
us salvation.

2. His word goes forth, and  
people by its might



Once more regain freedom from  
degradation;  
Humanity doth give to each his  
right,  
While those in darkness find  
restored the light. *Refrain:*

3. Sing and rejoice, O blest Jeru-  
salem,  
Of all thy sons sing the emanci-  
pation;  
Thro' boundless love, the Christ  
of Bethlehem  
Brings faith and hope to thee  
forevermore. *Refrain:*  
AMEN.

## 57 CRUSADER'S HYMN

5.6.8.5.5.8.

**F**AIREST Lord Jesus,  
Ruler of all nature,  
O thou of God and man the Son;  
Thee will I cherish,  
Thee will I honor,  
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and  
crown.

2. Fair are the meadows,  
Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of  
spring;  
Jesus is fairer,  
Jesus is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to  
sing.

3. Fair is the sunshine,  
Fairer still the moonlight,  
And all the twinkling, starry host;  
Jesus shines brighter,  
Jesus shines purer  
Than all the angels heaven can  
boast. AMEN.

*Münster, 1677: Translated circa 1850*

## 58

### GREEN HILL

C.M. With Refrain

**T**HERE is a green hill far away,  
Without a city wall,  
Where the dear Lord was cruci-  
fied,  
Who died to save us all.

*Refrain:*

Oh! dearly, dearly has he loved,  
And we must love him, too,  
And trust in his redeeming blood,  
And try his works to do.

2. We may not know, we cannot  
tell  
What pains he had to bear;  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.

*Refrain:*

3. He died that we might be for-  
given,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to  
heaven,  
Saved by his precious blood.

*Refrain:*

4. There was no other good  
enough  
To pay the price of sin;  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven, and let us in.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Cecil F. Alexander, 1848*

## 59

### ST. CHRISTOPHER

7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6

**B**ENEATH the cross of Jesus  
I fain would take my stand,  
The shadow of a mighty rock  
Within a weary land;



A home within the wilderness,  
A rest upon the way,  
From the burning of the noontide  
heat,  
And the burden of the day.

2. Upon that cross of Jesus  
Mine eye at times can see  
The very dying form of One  
Who suffered there for me;  
And from my smitten heart with  
tears  
Two wonders I confess,—  
The wonders of his glorious love  
And my unworthiness.

3. I take, O cross, thy shadow  
For my abiding place;  
I ask no other sunshine than  
The sunshine of his face;  
Content to let the world go by,  
To know no gain nor loss,  
My sinful self my only shame,  
My glory all the cross. AMEN.  
*Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868*

60 HAMBURG L.M.

WHEN I survey the wondrous  
cross  
On which the Prince of glory  
died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my  
pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should  
boast,  
Save in the death of Christ,  
my God;  
All the vain things that charm  
me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See, from his head, his hands,  
his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled  
down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow  
meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a  
crown?

4. Were the whole realm of  
nature mine,  
That were a present far too  
small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my  
all. AMEN.

*Isaac Watts, 1707*

61 RATHBUN 8.7.8.7.

IN THE cross of Christ I glory,  
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of  
time;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sub-  
lime.

2. When the woes of life o'ertake  
me,  
Hopes deceive, and fears an-  
noy,  
Never shall the cross forsake me;  
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beam-  
ing  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the cross the radiance  
streaming  
Adds new lustre to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, pain and  
pleasure,  
By the cross are sanctified;



Peace is there that knows no  
measure,

Joys that thro' all time abide.

AMEN.

*John Bowring, 1825*

## 62 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

THE day of resurrection,—  
Earth, tell it out abroad,—  
The passover of gladness,  
The passover of God.

From death to life eternal,  
From this world to the sky,  
Our Christ hath brought us over  
With hymns of victory.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see aright  
The Lord in rays eternal  
Of resurrection light,  
And, list'ning to his accents,  
May hear, so calm and plain,  
His own 'All hail!' and, hearing,  
May raise the victor-strain.

3. Now let the heavens be joyful,  
Let earth her song begin,  
Let the round world keep  
triumph  
And all that is therein,  
Invisible and visible,  
Their notes let all things blend;  
For Christ the Lord hath risen,  
Our Joy that hath no end.

AMEN.

*John of Damascus, circa 750: Translated by John M. Neale, 1862*

## 63 WORGAN 7.7.7.7. With Alleluia

CHRIST the Lord is risen today,  
Sons of men and angels say,  
Raise your joys and triumphs  
high,  
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply.

2. Lives again our glorious  
King:

Where, O death, is now thy  
sting?

Dying once, he all doth save;  
Where thy victory, O grave?

3. Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the battle won;  
Death in vain forbids him rise;  
Christ has opened Paradise.

4. Soar we now, where Christ  
has led,  
Following our exalted Head;  
Made like him, like him we rise.  
Ours the cross, the grave, the  
skies. AMEN.

*Charles Wesley, 1739*

## 64 ARIMATHEA 7.7.7.7. With Refrain

ANGELS, roll the rock away!  
Death, yield up the mighty  
Prey!

See, the Saviour quits the tomb,  
Glowing with immortal bloom.

*Refrain:*

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen today.

2. Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise  
Your eternal song of praise;  
Let the earth's remotest bound  
Echo to the blissful sound.

*Refrain:*

3. Holy Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Glory as of old to thee,  
Now and evermore, shall be.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*T. Scott, 1769: T. Gibbons, 1775*



65

DORT 6.6.4.6.6.4.

RISE, glorious Conqueror, rise;  
 Into thy native skies,—  
 Assume thy right;  
 And where in many a fold  
 The clouds are backward  
 rolled —  
 Pass thro' those gates of gold,  
 And reign in light.

2. Victor o'er death and hell!  
 Cherubic legions swell  
 Thy radiant train:  
 Praises all heaven inspire;  
 Each angel sweeps his lyre,  
 And waves his wings of fire,—  
 Thou Lamb once slain!

3. Enter, incarnate God!—  
 No feet but thine have trod  
 The serpent down:  
 Blow the full trumpets, blow!  
 Wider yon portals throw!  
 Saviour triumphant, go  
 And take thy crown!

4. Lion of Judah, Hail!  
 And let thy name prevail  
 From age to age;  
 Lord of the rolling years;  
 Claim for thine own the spheres,  
 For thou hast bought with tears  
 Thy heritage! AMEN.  
*Matthew Bridges, 1800-1894*

66

CORONAE 8.7.8.7.4.7.

LOOK, ye saints! the sight is  
 glorious;  
 See the Man of Sorrows now;  
 From the fight returned victori-  
 ous,  
 Every knee to him shall bow;  
 Crown him! Crown him!

Crowns become the Victor's  
 brow.

2. Crown the Saviour, angels,  
 crown him;  
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
 On the seat of power enthrone  
 him,  
 While the vault of heaven  
 rings;  
 Crown him! Crown him!  
 Crown the Saviour King of  
 kings.

3. Sinners in derision crowned  
 him,  
 Mocking thus the Saviour's  
 claim;  
 Saints and angels crowd around  
 him,  
 Own his title, praise his name;  
 Crown him! Crown him!  
 Spread abroad the Victor's  
 fame.

4. Hark, those bursts of acclama-  
 tion!  
 Hark, those loud triumphant  
 chords!  
 Jesus takes the highest station;  
 O what joy the sight affords!  
 Crown him! Crown him!  
 King of kings, and Lord of  
 lords! AMEN.

*Thomas Kelly, 1809*

67

CORONATION C.M.

ALL HAIL the power of Jesus'  
 name!  
 Let angels prostrate fall!  
 Bring forth the royal diadem,  
 And crown him Lord of all!



2. Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all!

3. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng  
We at his feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all!

AMEN.

*Edward Perronet, 1779*

**68**      DIADEMATA      S.M.D.

**C**ROWN him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon his throne!  
Hark how the heavenly anthem  
drowns

All music but its own!  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of him who died for thee,  
And hail him as thy matchless  
King  
Thro' all eternity.

2. Crown him the Lord of love!  
Behold his hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified.  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his burn-  
ing eye  
At mysteries so bright.

3. Crown him the Lord of peace,  
Whose power a scepter sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may  
cease,  
And all be prayer and praise!  
His reign shall know no end,  
And round his pierced feet  
Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet.

AMEN.

*Matthew Bridges, 1851*

**69**      ARIEL      8.8.6.8.8.6.

**O** COULD I speak the matchless  
worth,

O could I sound the glories forth  
Which in my Saviour shine,  
I'd soar and touch the heavenly  
strings,  
And vie with Gabriel while he  
sings

In notes almost divine.

2. I'd sing the precious blood he  
spilt,  
My ransom from the dreadful  
guilt  
Of sin and wrath divine;  
I'd sing his glorious righteous-  
ness,  
In which all-perfect, heavenly  
dress  
My soul shall ever shine.

3. I'd sing the characters he  
bears,  
And all the forms of love he  
wears,  
Exalted on his throne;  
In loftiest songs of sweetest  
praise  
I would to everlasting days  
Make all his glories known.

4. Well, the delightful day will  
come  
When my dear Lord will bring  
me home,  
And I shall see his face;  
Then with my Saviour, Brother,  
Friend,  
A blest eternity I'll spend,  
Triumphant in his grace.

AMEN.

*Samuel Medley, 1789*



70

AUTUMN 8.7.8.7.D.

HAIL, thou once despised  
Jesus!

Hail, thou Galilean King!  
Thou didst suffer to release us;  
Thou didst free salvation bring.  
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,  
Bearer of our sin and shame!  
By thy merits we find favor;  
Life is given thro' thy name.

2. Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,

All our sins on thee were laid:  
By almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made.  
All thy people are forgiven,  
Thro' the virtue of thy blood;  
Opened is the gate of heaven;  
Peace is made 'twixt man and  
God.

3. Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
There forever to abide;

All the heavenly hosts adore thee,  
Seated at thy Father's side:  
There for sinners thou art pleading;

There thou dost our place prepare:

Ever for us interceding,  
Till in glory we appear.

4. Worship, honor, power, and  
blessing,

Thou art worthy to receive;  
Loudest praises, without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give.

Help, ye bright, angelic spirits;  
Bring your sweetest, noblest  
lays;

Help to sing our Saviour's  
merits;

Help to chant Immanuel's  
praise! AMEN.

*John Bakewell, 1757*

71

BEECHER 8.7.8.7.D.

LOVE divine, all love excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come  
down;

Fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
All thy faithful mercies crown:  
Jesus, thou art all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded love thou art;  
Visit us with thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving  
Spirit

Into every troubled breast;  
Let us all in thee inherit,  
Let us find the promised rest;  
Take away the love of sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith, as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all thy life receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,

Serve thee as thy hosts above,  
Pray, and praise thee without  
ceasing,  
Glory in thy perfect love.

4. Finish, then, thy new creation;  
Pure and spotless let us be:  
Let us see thy great salvation  
Perfectly restored in thee;  
Changed from glory into glory  
Till in heaven we take our  
place,



Till we cast our crowns before  
thee,  
Lost in wonder, love and  
praise. AMEN.

*Charles Wesley, 1747*

## 72 TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

TELL me the old, old story,  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and his glory,  
Of Jesus and his love.  
Tell me the story simply,  
As to a little child,  
For I am weak and weary,  
And helpless and defiled.

### *Refrain:*

Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story  
Of Jesus and his love.

2. Tell me the story slowly,  
That I may take it in—  
That wonderful redemption,  
God's remedy for sin.  
Tell me the story often,  
For I forget so soon,  
The 'early dew' of morning  
Has passed away at noon.

### *Refrain:*

3. Tell me the story softly,  
With earnest tones, and grave;  
Remember! I'm the sinner  
Whom Jesus came to save;  
Tell me the story always,  
If you would really be,  
In any time of trouble,  
A comforter to me. *Refrain:*

4. Tell me the same old story,  
When you have cause to fear

That this world's empty glory  
Is costing me too dear.  
Yes, and when that world's glory  
Is dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story:  
'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.'

### *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Kate Hankey*

## 73 EVEN ME 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

LORD, I hear of showers of  
blessing  
Thou art scatt'ring full and  
free,—  
Showers the thirsty land refresh-  
ing;  
Let some portion fall on me.

### *Refrain:*

Even me, even me,  
\* Let some portion fall on me.

2. Pass me not, O gracious  
Father,  
Sinful though my heart may be;  
Thou might'st leave me, but the  
rather  
Let thy mercy light on me.

### *Refrain:*

3. Pass me not, O tender Saviour,  
Let me love and cling to thee  
I am longing for thy favor;  
Whilst thou'rt calling, O call  
me. *Refrain:*

4. Love of God, so pure and  
changeless,  
Blood of Christ, so rich and  
free,



Grace of God, so strong and  
boundless,  
Magnify them all in me.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Elizabeth Codner, 1860*

*\*Repeat last line of each stanza*

74

BLANDY

8.8.8.7. With Refrain

I CAN hear my Saviour calling,  
I can hear my Saviour calling,  
I can hear my Saviour calling,  
'Take thy cross and follow me.'

*Refrain:*

Where he leads me I will follow,  
Where he leads me I will follow,  
Where he leads me I will follow,  
I'll go with him all the way.

2. I'll go with him thro' the garden,  
(ter)

I'll go with him all the way.

*Refrain:*

3. He will give me grace and  
glory, (ter)

And go with me all the way.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Edward W. Blandy*

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75

BERA

L.M.

GOD calling yet! shall I not  
hear?

Earth's pleasures shall I still hold  
dear?

Shall life's swift passing years  
all fly,

And still my soul in slumber lie?

2. God calling yet! shall I not  
rise?

Can I his loving voice despise,  
And basely his kind care repay?  
He calls me still; can I delay?

3. God calling yet! and shall he  
knock,

And I my heart the closer lock?  
He still is waiting to receive,  
And shall I dare his Spirit  
grieve?

4. God calling yet! I cannot stay;  
My heart I yield without delay:  
Vain world, farewell! from thee  
I part;

The voice of God hath reached  
my heart.

AMEN.

*Translated by Jane Borthwick*

76

WOODWORTH

L.M.

JUST as I am, without one plea  
But that thy blood was shed  
for me,

And that thou bid'st me come to  
thee,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. Just as I am, tho' tossed about,  
With many a conflict, many a  
doubt,

Fightings and fears within, with-  
out,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,  
relieve;

Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4. Just as I am, thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

AMEN.

*Charlotte Elliott, 1836*



77

EVAN

C.M.

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,—  
 'Come unto me and rest;  
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay  
 down

Thy head upon my breast!

2. I came to Jesus as I was,  
 Weary and worn and sad;  
 I found in him a resting-place,  
 And he hath made me glad.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus  
 say,—  
 'Behold I freely give  
 The living water; thirsty one,  
 Stoop down, and drink, and  
 live!'

4. I came to Jesus, and I drank  
 Of that life-giving stream;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul  
 revived,  
 And now I live in him.

5. I heard the voice of Jesus  
 say,—  
 'I am this dark world's light;  
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright!'

6. I looked to Jesus, and I found  
 In him my Star, my Sun;  
 And in that light of life I'll walk,  
 Till traveling days are done.

AMEN.

*Horatius Bonar, 1846*

77A

EVAN

C.M.

MY GOD, accept my heart this  
 day,  
 And make it always thine;  
 That I from thee no more may  
 stray,  
 No more from thee decline.

2. Before the cross of him who  
 died,  
 Behold, I prostrate fall;  
 Let every sin be crucified,  
 Let Christ be All in All.

3. Let every thought, and work,  
 and word,  
 To thee be ever given;  
 Then life shall be thy service,  
 Lord,  
 And death the gate of heaven.

AMEN.

*Matthew Bridges, 1800*

78

CONSOLATOR 11.10.11.10.

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er  
 ye languish,  
 Come to the mercy-seat, fer-  
 vently kneel:  
 Here bring your wounded hearts,  
 here tell your anguish;  
 Earth has no sorrow that  
 heaven cannot heal.

2. Joy of the desolate, light of  
 the straying,  
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless  
 and pure,  
 Here speaks the Comforter, ten-  
 derly saying,  
 'Earth has no sorrow that  
 heaven cannot cure.'

3. Here see the Bread of Life;  
 see waters flowing  
 Forth from the throne of God,  
 pure from above;  
 Come to the feast prepared; come,  
 ever knowing  
 'Earth has no sorrows but  
 heaven can remove.' AMEN.

*Thomas Moore, 1816*



## 79

MESSIAH

7.6.7.6. 11 lines

COME unto me, ye weary,  
 And I will give you rest.  
 O blessed voice of Jesus  
 Which comes to hearts oppressed!  
 Which comes to hearts oppressed!  
 It tells of benediction,  
 Of pardon, grace and peace,  
 Of joy that hath no ending,  
 Of love which cannot cease;  
 Of joy that hath no ending,  
 Of love, of love which cannot  
 cease.

2. 'Come unto me, ye wanderers,  
 And I will give you light.'  
 O loving voice of Jesus  
 Which comes to cheer the night!  
 Which comes to cheer the night!  
 Our hearts were filled with sadness,  
 And we had lost our way;  
 But morning brings us gladness,  
 And songs, the break of day.  
 But morning brings us gladness,  
 And songs, and songs, the break  
 of day.

3. 'Come unto me, ye fainting,  
 And I will give you life.'  
 O cheering voice of Jesus,  
 Which comes to aid our strife!  
 Which comes to aid our strife!  
 The foe is stern and eager,  
 The fight is fierce and long;  
 But thou hast made us mighty,  
 And stronger than the strong.  
 But thou hast made us mighty,  
 And stronger, stronger than the  
 strong.

4. 'And whosoever cometh,  
 I will not cast him out.'  
 O welcome voice of Jesus,  
 Which drives away our doubt!  
 Which drives away our doubt!  
 Which calls us, very sinners,  
 Unworthy though we be  
 Of love so free and boundless,  
 To come, dear Lord, to thee,  
 Of love so free and boundless,  
 To come, to come, dear Lord,  
 to thee. AMEN.

*William C. Dix, 1867*

## 80

GALILEE

8.7.8.7.

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult  
 Of our life's wild, restless sea,  
 Day by day his sweet voice  
 soundeth,  
 Saying, 'Christian, follow me.'

2. Jesus calls us from the worship  
 Of the vain world's golden  
 store,  
 From each idol that would keep  
 us,  
 Saying, 'Christian, love me  
 more.'

3. In our joys and in our sorrows,  
 Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,  
 'Christian, love me more than  
 these.'

4. Jesus calls us: by thy mercies,  
 Saviour, may we hear thy call,  
 Give our hearts to thine obedience,  
 Serve and love thee best of all.

AMEN.

*Cecil F. Alexander, 1852*



# 81 JESUS, I COME

9.8.9.6.9.9.6.

OUT of my bondage, sorrow  
and night,  
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;  
Into thy freedom, gladness and  
light,  
Jesus, I come to thee;  
Out of my sickness into thy health,  
Out of my want and into thy  
wealth,  
Out of my sin and into thyself,  
Jesus, I come to thee.

2. Out of my shameful failure  
and loss,

Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;  
Into the glorious gain of thy  
cross,

Jesus, I come to thee;  
Out of earth's sorrows into thy  
balm,

Out of life's storms and into thy  
calm,

Out of distress to jubilant psalm,  
Jesus, I come to thee.

3. Out of unrest and arrogant  
pride,

Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;  
Into thy blessed will to abide,  
Jesus, I come to thee;

Out of myself to dwell in thy  
love,

Out of despair into raptures  
above,

Upwards for aye on wings like  
a dove,

Jesus, I come to thee. AMEN.

*W. T. Sleeper*

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# 82 LENOX H.M.

ARISE, my soul, arise!  
Shake off thy guilty fears;  
The bleeding Sacrifice  
In my behalf appears;  
Before the throne my Surety  
stands,  
My name is written on his hands.

2. He ever lives above,  
For me to intercede,  
His all-redeeming love,  
His precious blood to plead;  
His blood atoned for all our race,  
And sprinkles now the throne of  
grace.

3. My God is reconciled;  
His pardoning voice I hear;  
He owns me for his child;  
I can no longer fear;  
With confidence I now draw  
nigh,  
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

*Charles Wesley, 1708-1788*

# 83 RETREAT L.M.

FROM every stormy wind that  
blows,  
From every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat;  
'Tis found beneath the mercy-  
seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus  
sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads,  
A place than all beside more  
sweet;  
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3. There is a spot where spirits  
blend,



Where friend holds fellowship  
with friend;  
Tho' sundered far, by faith they  
meet  
Around one common mercy-seat.

4. There, there, on eagle's wing  
we soar,  
And time and sense seem all no  
more,  
And heaven comes down, our  
souls to greet,  
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

AMEN.

*Hugh Stowell, 1828*

84

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

LORD, we come before thee now,  
At thy feet we humbly bow;  
O do not our suit disdain,  
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in  
vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls de-  
pend;  
In compassion, now descend,  
Fill our hearts with thy rich  
grace,  
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

3. Send some message from thy  
word,  
That may joy and peace afford;  
Let thy Spirit now impart  
Full salvation to each heart.

4. Comfort those who weep and  
mourn,  
Let the time of joy return;  
Those that are cast down lift up,  
Strong in faith, in love, and hope.

AMEN.

*William Hammond, 1745*

85 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER  
L.M.D.

SWEET hour of prayer! sweet  
hour of prayer!

That calls me from a world of  
care,

And bids me at my Father's  
throne

Make all my wants and wishes  
known:

In seasons of distress and grief,  
My soul has often found relief;

And oft escaped the tempter's  
snare,

By thy return, sweet hour of  
prayer!

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet  
hour of prayer!

Thy wings shall my petition bear  
To him whose truth and faith-  
fulness

Engage the waiting soul to bless.  
And since he bids me seek his  
face,

Believe his word and trust his  
grace,

I'll cast on him my every care  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of  
prayer!

3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet  
hour of prayer!

May I thy consolation share,  
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty  
height,

I view my home and take my  
flight;

This robe of flesh I'll drop, and  
rise

To seize the everlasting prize;  
And shout, while passing through  
the air,



Farewell, farewell, sweet hour  
of prayer. AMEN.

*W. W. Walford*

# 86 HEAR US, O SAVIOUR

8.7.8.7 With Refrain

**H**EAR us, O Saviour, while we  
pray,

Humbly our need confessing;  
Grant us the promised showers  
today,  
Send them upon us, O Lord.

*Refrain:*

Send showers of blessing,  
Send showers refreshing;  
Send us showers of blessing;  
Send them, Lord, we pray.

2. Knowing thy love, on thee we  
call,  
Boldly thy throne addressing;  
Pleading that showers of grace  
may fall,—  
Send them upon us, O Lord.

*Refrain:*

3. Trusting thy word that cannot  
fail,  
Master, we claim thy promise;  
Oh, that our faith may now pre-  
vail,—  
Send us the showers, O Lord.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Charles Bruce*

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# 87 BETHANY 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

**N**EARER, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee;  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me;

Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee!

2. Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee!

3. There let the way appear,  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that thou sendest me,  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee!

4. Then, with my waking  
thoughts  
Bright with thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs,  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee!

5. Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee! AMEN.  
*Sarah F. Adams, 1841*

# 88 JUST FOR TODAY 8.4.8.4. With Refrain

**L**ORD, for tomorrow and its  
needs  
I do not pray;  
Keep me, O God, from stain of  
sin,  
Just for today.



*Refrain:*

Just for today, just for today,  
Keep me from stain of sin,  
Just for today.

2. Let me both diligently work  
And duly pray;  
Let me be kind in word and  
deed,  
Just for today.

*Refrain:*

Just for today, just for today,  
Let me be kind in word and deed,  
Just for today.

3. Let me no wrong or idle word  
Unthinking say;  
Set thou a seal upon my lips,  
Just for today.

*Refrain:*

Just for today, just for today,  
Set thou a seal upon my lips,  
Just for today.

4. So, for tomorrow and its needs  
I do not pray;  
But keep me, guide me, love me,  
Lord,  
Just for today.

*Refrain:*

Just for today, just for today,  
But keep me, guide me, love me,  
Lord,  
Just for today. AMEN.

*Sybil F. Partridge, 1876*

## 89

NEED  
6.4.6.4. With Refrain

I NEED thee every hour,  
Most gracious Lord;  
No tender voice like thine  
Can peace afford.

*Refrain:*

I need thee, O I need thee,  
Every hour I need thee;  
O bless me now, my Saviour,  
I come to thee.

2. I need thee every hour,  
Stay thou near by;  
Temptations lose their power  
When thou art nigh. *Refrain:*

3. I need thee every hour,  
In joy or pain;  
Come quickly and abide,  
Or life is vain. *Refrain:*

4. I need thee every hour,  
Teach me thy will;  
And thy rich promises  
In me fulfill. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Anne S. Hawkes, 1872*  
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## 90

MARTYN 7.7.7.7.D.

JESUS, lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storms of life be past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on  
thee;  
Leave, ah, leave me not alone!  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on thee is stayed,  
All my help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of thy wing.



3. Plenteous grace with thee is found,

Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art;  
Freely let me take of thee,  
Spring thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. AMEN.

*Charles Wesley, 1740*

**91** TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and  
power.

2. Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and thou alone;  
Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting  
breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See thee on thy judgment  
throne,—

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

AMEN.

*Augustus M. Toplady, 1776*

**92** BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

I AM trusting thee, Lord Jesus,  
At thy feet I bow;  
For thy grace and tender mercy,  
Trusting now.

2. I am trusting thee, to guide  
me;

Thou alone shalt lead,  
Every day and hour supplying  
All my need.

3. I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus;  
Never let me fall;  
I am trusting thee forever,  
And for all. AMEN.

*Frances R. Havergal, 1874*

**93** BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

HOLY FATHER, in thy mercy  
Hear our anxious prayer.  
Keep our loved ones, now far ab-  
sent,  
'Neath thy care.

2. Jesus, Saviour, let thy pres-  
ence  
Be their light and guide;  
Keep, O keep them in their weak-  
ness,  
At thy side.

3. When in sorrow, when in dan-  
ger,  
When in loneliness,  
In thy love look down and com-  
fort  
Their distress.

4. May the joy of thy salvation  
Be their strength and stay;  
May they love and may they  
praise thee  
Day by day.

5. Holy Spirit, let thy teaching  
Sanctify their life;  
Send thy grace, that they may  
conquer  
In the strife. AMEN.

*Isabella S. Stephenson*



# 94 PAX TECUM 10.10.

**P**EACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin;  
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed:

To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.

3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round:

On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away:

In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown:

Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.

6. Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:

Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7. It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,

And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace. AMEN.

*Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875*

# 95 ZION 8.7.8.7.4.7.

**G**UIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,

Pilgrim thro' this barren land:  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;

Hold me with thy powerful hand:

Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing waters flow;

Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:

Strong Deliverer,  
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,

Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Bear me through the swelling current;

Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises

I will ever give to thee. AMEN.  
*William Williams, 1745*

# 96 LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

**L**EAD, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,  
Lead thou me on.

The night is dark, and I am far from home,—

Lead thou me on.

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The distant scene,—one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou

Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path; but now

Lead thou me on.



I loved the garish day, and, spite  
of fears,  
Pride ruled my will; remember  
not past years.

3. So long thy power hath blest  
me, sure it still  
Will lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and  
torrent, till  
The night is gone;  
And with the morn those angel  
faces smile  
Which I have loved long since,  
and lost awhile. AMEN.  
*John H. Newman, 1833*

## 97 HIDING IN THEE 11.11.11.11. With Refrain

SAFE to the Rock that is  
higher than I,  
My soul in its conflicts and sor-  
rows would fly;  
So sinful, so weary, thine, thine  
would I be;  
Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,' I'm  
hiding in thee.

### Refrain:

Hiding in thee, Hiding in thee,  
Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,'  
I'm hiding in thee.

2. In the calm of the noontide,  
in sorrow's lone hour,  
In times when temptation casts  
o'er me its power,  
In the tempests of life, on its wide,  
heaving sea,  
Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,' I'm  
hiding in thee. Refrain:

3. How oft in the conflict, when  
pressed by the foe,  
I have fled to my Refuge and  
breathed out my woe;

How often, when trials like sea  
billows roll,  
Have I hidden in thee, O thou  
Rock of my soul. Refrain:  
AMEN.

*W. O. Cushing*  
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## 98 PILOT 7.7.7.7.7.

JESUS, Saviour, pilot me  
Over life's tempestuous sea;  
Unknown waves before me roll,  
Hiding rock and treacherous  
shoal;  
Chart and compass come from  
thee;  
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

2. As a mother stills her child,  
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
Boisterous waves obey thy will  
When thou say'st to them, 'Be  
still.'  
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3. When at last I near the shore,  
And the fearful breakers roar  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,  
Then, while leaning on thy  
breast,  
May I hear thee say to me,  
'Fear not, I will pilot thee.'

AMEN.

*Edward Hopper, 1871*

## 99 HE LEADETH ME

L.M. With Refrain

HE LEADETH me, O blessed  
tho't!  
O words with heavenly comfort  
fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,



Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth  
me.

*Refrain:*

He leadeth me, he leadeth me,  
By his own hand he leadeth me:  
His faithful follower I would  
be,  
For by his hand he leadeth me.

2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-  
est gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's bowers  
bloom,  
By waters calm, o'er troubled  
sea,—  
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth  
me. *Refrain:*

3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand  
in mine,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine;  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth  
me. *Refrain:*

4. And when my task on earth  
is done,  
When, by thy grace, the victory's  
won,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not  
flee,  
Since God thro' Jordan leadeth  
me. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Joseph H. Gilmore, 1859*

100

CANONBURY

L.M.

JESUS, thou joy of loving hearts,  
Thou Fount of life, thou Light  
of men,  
From the best bliss that earth im-  
parts,  
We turn unfilled to thee again.

2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever  
stood;

Thou savest those that on thee  
call;

To them that seek thee, thou art  
good,

To them that find thee, all in  
all!

3. We taste thee, O thou living  
Bread,

And long to feast upon thee  
still;

We drink of thee, the Fountain  
Head,

And thirst our souls from thee  
to fill. AMEN.

*Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153*

101

MOZART

L.M.

MAKER of the sea and sky,  
Whose word the stormy  
winds fulfill,

On the wide ocean thou art nigh,  
Bidding these hearts of ours be  
still.

2. Thou bidd'st the north or  
south wind blow;

The lonely sea-bird is thy care;  
And in the clouds which come and  
go,

We see thy chariots every-  
where.

3. The sun that lights the home-  
land dear

Spreads the new morning o'er  
the deep;

And in the dark thy stars appear,  
Keeping their watches while we  
sleep.



4. And so, secure from all  
alarms,  
Thy seas beneath, thy skies  
above,  
Clasped in the everlasting arms,  
We rest in thine unslumbering  
love.

AMEN.

*Henry Burton, 1905*

## 102

FAITH IS THE VICTORY  
8.6.8.6.D. With Refrain

ENCAMPED along the hills of  
light,

Ye Christian warriors, rise,  
And press the battle ere the  
night

Shall veil the glowing skies:  
Against the foe in vales below  
Let all our strength be hurled;  
Faith is the victory, we know,  
That overcomes the world.

*Refrain:*

Faith is the victory!  
Faith is the victory!  
O glorious victory,  
That overcomes the world.

2. His banner over us is love,  
Our sword the Word of God;  
We tread the road the saints  
above

With shouts of triumph trod;  
By faith, they, like a whirlwind's  
breath,

Swept on o'er every field;  
The faith by which they con-  
quered Death  
Is still our shining shield.

*Refrain:*

3. On every hand the foe we find  
Drawn up in dread array;  
Let tents of ease be left behind,  
And—onward to the fray;

Salvation's helmet on each head,  
With truth all girt about,  
The earth shall tremble 'neath  
our tread,  
And echo with our shout.

*Refrain:*

4. To him that overcomes the  
foe,

White raiment shall be given;  
Before the angels he shall know  
His name confessed in heaven;  
Then onward from the hills of  
light,

Our hearts with love aflame,  
We'll vanquish all the hosts of  
night,

In Jesus' conquering name.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*John H. Yates  
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Main Company. Renewal. Used by  
permission.*

## 103

ST. AGNES C.M.

JESUS, the very thought of thee  
With sweetness fills my breast;  
But sweeter far thy face to see,  
And in thy presence rest.

2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart  
can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than thy blest  
name,  
O Saviour of mankind!

3. O hope of every contrite heart,  
O joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall, how kind thou  
art!

How kind to those who seek!

4. But what to those who find?  
Ah, this



Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of Jesus, what it is  
None but his loved ones know.

5. Jesus, our only joy be thou,  
As thou our prize shalt be;  
Jesus, be thou our glory now,  
And thro' eternity. AMEN.  
*Bernard of Clairvaux, circa 1130*

# 104 SERENITY C.M.

IMMORTAL LOVE, forever full,  
Forever flowing free,  
Forever shared, forever whole,  
A never-ebbing sea!

2. We may not climb the heavenly  
steeps  
To bring the Lord Christ  
down;  
In vain we search the lowest  
deeps,  
For him no depths can drown.

3. But warm, sweet, tender, even  
yet  
A present help is he;  
And faith has still its Olivet,  
And love its Galilee.

4. The healing of his seamless  
dress  
Is by our beds of pain;  
We touch him in life's throng  
and press,  
And we are whole again.

5. O Lord, and Master of us all,  
Whate'er our name or sign,  
We own thy sway, we hear thy  
call,  
We test our lives by thine.  
AMEN.

*John G. Whittier, 1866*

# 105 SERENITY C.M.

WE BEAR the strain of earthly  
care,  
But bear it not alone;  
Beside us walks our brother  
Christ  
And makes our task his own.

2. Through din of market, whirl  
of wheels,  
And thrust of driving trade,  
We follow where the Master  
leads,  
Serene and unafraid.

3. The common hopes that make  
us men  
Were his in Galilee;  
The tasks he gives are those he  
gave  
Beside the restless sea.

4. Our brotherhood still rests in  
him,  
The Brother of us all,  
And o'er the centuries still we  
hear  
The Master's winsome call.

AMEN.

*Ozora Stearns Davis, 1909*

# 106 ERIE 8.7.8.7.D.

WHAT a friend we have in  
Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear;  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer.  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
Oh, what needless pain we  
bear—  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer.



2. Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a Friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer:  
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

AMEN.

*Joseph Scriven, 1820-1886*

107

HANKEY

7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

I LOVE to tell the story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and his glory,  
Of Jesus and his love.  
I love to tell the story,  
Because I know 'tis true;  
It satisfies my longings  
As nothing else could do.

*Refrain:*

I love to tell the story,  
'Twill be my theme in glory,  
To tell the old, old story  
Of Jesus and his love.

2. I love to tell the story;  
More wonderful it seems

Than all the golden fancies  
Of all our golden dreams.

I love to tell the story,  
It did so much for me;  
And that is just the reason  
I tell it now to thee. *Refrain:*

3. I love to tell the story;  
'Tis pleasant to repeat  
What seems, each time I tell it,  
More wonderfully sweet.  
I love to tell the story,  
For some have never heard  
The message of salvation  
From God's own holy word.

*Refrain:*

4. I love to tell the story;  
For those who know it best  
Seem hungering and thirsting  
To hear it, like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory,  
I sing the new, new song,  
'Twill be the old, old story  
That I have loved so long.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Katherine Hankey, 1874*

108

SOMETHING FOR JESUS

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

SAVIOUR, thy dying love  
Thou gavest me,  
Nor should I aught withhold,  
Dear Lord, from thee;  
In love my soul would bow,  
My heart fulfill its vow,  
Some offering bring thee now,  
Something for thee.

2. Give me a faithful heart,  
Likeness to thee,  
That each departing day  
Henceforth may see



Some work of love begun,  
Some deed of kindness done,  
Some wand'rer sought and won,  
Something for thee.

3. All that I am and have,  
Thy gifts so free,  
Ever in joy or grief,  
My Lord, for thee;  
And when thy face I see,  
My ransomed soul shall be,  
Through all eternity,  
Something for thee. AMEN.

*S. Dryden Phelps, 1862  
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## 109 TRUE-HEARTED

11.10.11.10. With Refrain.

TRUE-HEARTED, whole-hearted,  
faithful and loyal,  
King of our lives, by thy grace  
we will be;  
Under the standard exalted and  
royal,  
Strong in thy strength we will  
battle for thee.

*Refrain:*

Peal out the watchword! silence  
it never!  
Some of our spirits, rejoicing  
and free;  
Peal out the watchword! loyal  
forever!  
King of our lives, by thy grace  
we will be.

2. True-hearted, whole-hearted,  
fullest allegiance  
Yielding henceforth to our  
glorious King;  
Valiant endeavor and loving  
obedience,

Freely and joyously now would  
we bring. *Refrain:*

3. True-hearted, whole-hearted,  
Saviour all-glorious!  
Take thy great power and  
reign there alone,  
Over our wills and affections vic-  
torious,  
Freely surrendered and wholly  
thine own. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Frances R. Havergal, 1874*

## 110 ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6

O LOVE that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in thee;  
I give thee back the life I owe,  
That in thine ocean depths its  
flow  
May richer, fuller be.

2. O Light that followest all my  
way,  
I yield my flickering torch to  
thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed  
ray,  
That in thy sunshine's blaze its  
day  
May brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy that seekest me through  
pain,  
I cannot close my heart to  
thee;  
I trace the rainbow thro' the  
rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.

4. O Cross that liftest up my  
head,



I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there blossoms red

Life that shall endless be.

AMEN.

*George Matheson, 1882*

# 111 BRADBURY 8.7.8.7.D.

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,

Much we need thy tender care;  
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,

For our use thy folds prepare:  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,

Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2. We are thine, do thou befriend us;

Be the guardian of our way;  
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,

Seek us when we go astray:  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,

Hear thy children when they pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,

Poor and sinful tho' we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,  
Early let us turn to thee.

4. Early let us seek thy favor,  
Early let us do thy will;

Blessed Lord and only Saviour,  
With thy love our bosoms fill:

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,  
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

AMEN.

*"Hymns for the Young," 1836*

# 112

NETTLETON

8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.

COME, thou fount of every blessing,

Tune my heart to sing thy grace;

Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet,

Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the mount; I'm fixed upon it,

Mount of God's unchanging love!

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer;  
Hither by thy help I'm come;

And I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;

He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed with precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!

Let thy grace now, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to thee.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;  
Prone to leave the God I love;

Here's my heart; O take and seal it,

Seal it for thy courts above.

AMEN.

*Robert Robinson, 1758*

# 113

FEDERAL STREET

L.M.

JESUS, and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of thee?



Ashamed of thee, whom angels  
praise,  
Whose glories shine thro' endless  
days?

2. Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far  
Let evening blush to own a star.  
He sheds the beams of light di-  
vine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3. Till then, nor is my boasting  
vain,  
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;  
And O may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of  
me. AMEN.

*Joseph Grigg, 1765*

**114** JEWETT 6.6.6.6.D.

**M**Y JESUS, as thou wilt!  
O may thy will be mine;  
Into thy hand of love  
I would my all resign.  
Through sorrow, or through joy,  
Conduct me as thine own,  
And help me still to say,  
My Lord, thy will be done.

2. My Jesus, as thou wilt!  
Though seen through many a  
tear,  
Let not my star of hope

Grow dim or disappear:  
Since thou on earth hast wept,  
And sorrowed oft alone,  
If I must weep with thee,  
My Lord, thy will be done.

3. My Jesus, as thou wilt!  
All shall be well for me;  
Each changing future scene  
I gladly trust with thee;

Straight to my home above  
I travel calmly on,  
And sing in life or death,  
My Lord, thy will be done.

AMEN.

*Benjamin Schmolck, 1704: Translated  
by Jane Borthwick, 1854*

**115**

OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

**M**Y JESUS, as thou wilt!  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine!  
Now hear me while I pray,  
Take all my guilt away,  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly thine.

2. May thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient  
dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll;  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul! AMEN.

*Ray Palmer, 1830*



116

HENDON

7.7.7.7.

TAKE my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;  
Take my hands, and let them  
move  
At the impulse of thy love.

2. Take my voice, and let me  
sing,  
Always, only, for my King.  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from thee.

3. Take my silver and my gold;  
Not a mite would I withhold.  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as thou shalt choose.

4. Take my will, and make it  
thine;  
It shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart, it is thine own;  
It shall be thy royal throne.

5. Take my love; my Lord, I  
pour  
At thy feet its treasure-store.  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all for thee. AMEN.  
*Frances R. Havergal, 1874*

117

DIADEMATA

S.M.D.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
And put your armor on,  
Strong in the strength which God  
supplies  
Thro' his eternal Son.  
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
And in his mighty power,  
Who in the strength of Jesus  
trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

2. Stand, then, in his great might,  
With all his strength endued;  
And take, to arm you for the  
fight,  
The panoply of God!  
That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may o'ercome thro' Christ  
alone,  
And stand entire at last.

3. Leave no unguarded place,  
No weakness of the soul,  
Take every virtue, every grace,  
And fortify the whole.  
From strength to strength go on;  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness  
down,  
And win the well-fought day!

AMEN.

*Charles Wesley, 1749*

118

PALMER

10.10.10. With Refrain

YIELD not to temptation, for  
yielding is sin,  
Each victory will help you some  
other to win;  
Fight manfully onward, dark  
passions subdue,  
Look ever to Jesus — He will  
carry you through.

*Refrain:*

Ask the Saviour to help you,  
Comfort, strengthen, and keep  
you,  
He is willing to aid you,  
He will carry you through.

2. Shun evil companions, bad  
language disdain,  
God's Name hold in reverence,  
nor take it in vain;



Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-  
hearted and true,  
Look ever to Jesus—He will  
carry you through. *Refrain:*

3. To him that o'ercometh God  
giveth a crown,  
Through faith we shall conquer,  
though often cast down;  
He, who is our Saviour, our  
strength will renew;  
Look ever to Jesus—He will  
carry you through. *Refrain:*  
AMEN.

*Horatio R. Palmer, 1868*

# 119 PENITENCE 6.5.6.5.D.

IN THE hour of trial,  
Jesus, plead for me,  
Lest by base denial  
I depart from thee;  
When thou seest me waver,  
With a look recall,  
Nor for fear or favor  
Suffer me to fall.

2. With forbidden pleasures  
Would this vain world charm,  
Or its sordid treasures  
Spread to work me harm,  
Bring to my remembrance  
Sad Gethsemane,  
Or, in darker semblance,  
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3. Should thy mercy send me  
Sorrow, toil and woe,  
Or should pain attend me  
On my path below,  
Grant that I may never  
Fail thy hand to see;  
Grant that I may ever  
Cast my care on thee. AMEN.  
*James Montgomery, 1834*

# 120 ALL SAINTS C.M.D.

THE Son of God goes forth to  
war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams  
afar;  
Who follows in his train?  
Who best can drink his cup of  
woe,  
Triumphant over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross be-  
low,—  
He follows in his train.

2. The martyr first, whose eagle  
eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on him to save;  
Like him, with pardon on his  
tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the  
wrong:  
Who follows in his train?

3. A glorious band, the chosen  
few  
On whom the Spirit came,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope  
they knew,  
And mocked the cross and  
flame;  
They met the tyrant's brandished  
steel,  
The lion's gory mane;  
They bowed their necks the  
stroke to feel;  
Who follows in their train?

4. A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne re-  
joice,



In robes of light arrayed:  
They climbed the steep ascent of  
heaven  
Thro' peril, toil, and pain:  
O God, to us may grace be  
given  
To follow in their train.

AMEN.

*Reginald Heber, 1827*

# 121 EIN' FESTE BURG

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

A MIGHTY fortress is our God,  
A bulwark never failing;  
Our helper he, amid the flood  
Of mortal ills prevailing.  
For still our ancient foe  
Doth seek to work us woe;  
His craft and power are great;  
And armed with cruel hate,  
On earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own strength  
confide,  
Our striving would be losing,  
Were not the right man on our  
side;  
The man of God's own choos-  
ing.

Dost ask who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is he,  
Lord Sabaoth his name,  
From age to age the same,  
And he must win the battle.

3. And tho' this world, with  
devils filled,  
Should threaten to undo us;  
We will not fear, for God hath  
willed  
His truth to triumph through  
us.  
The prince of darkness grim,—

We tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo! his doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly  
powers,  
No thanks to them, abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Thro' him who with us sideth;  
Let goods and kindred go,  
This mortal life also;  
The body they may kill:  
God's truth abideth still,  
His kingdom is forever.

AMEN.

*Martin Luther, 1529: Translated by  
Frederick H. Hedge, 1853*

# 122 PORTUGUESE HYMN

11.11.11.11.

How firm a foundation, ye  
saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in his ex-  
cellent word!  
What more can he say than to  
you he hath said,  
To you who for refuge to Jesus  
have fled?

2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O  
be not dismayed;  
For I am thy God, I will still  
give thee aid:  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee,  
and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, omni-  
potent hand.

3. 'When through the deep wa-  
ters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not  
overflow;



For I will be near thee, thy  
troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest  
distress.

4. 'The soul, that on Jesus hath  
leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his  
foes;  
That soul, tho' all hell should en-  
deavor to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no, never  
forsake.' AMEN.

*Rippon's Selection, 1787*

## 123

## WATCHWORD

6.5.6.5. 12 lines

**F**ORWARD! be our watchword,  
Steps and voices joined;  
Seek the things before us,  
Not a look behind.  
Burns the fiery pillar  
At our army's head;  
Who shall dream of shrinking,  
By our Captain led?  
Forward thro' the desert,  
Thro' the toil and fight!  
Jordan flows before us;  
Zion beams with light.

2. Glories upon glories  
Hath our God prepared,  
By the souls that love him  
One day to be shared;  
Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard;  
Nor of these hath uttered  
Tho't or speech a word.  
Forward, marching eastward  
Where the heaven is bright,  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight.

3. Far o'er yon horizon  
Rise the city towers,  
Where our God abideth,  
That fair home is ours.  
Flash the streets with jasper,  
Shine the gates with gold!  
Flows the gladdening river,  
Shedding joys untold;  
Thither, onward thither,  
In the Spirit's might,  
Pilgrims, to your country,  
Forward into light. AMEN.  
*Henry Alford, 1871*

## 124

ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D.

**T**HROUGH the night of doubt  
and sorrow  
Onward goes the pilgrim band,  
Singing songs of expectation,  
Marching to the promised land.  
Clear before us through the dark-  
ness  
Gleams and burns the guiding  
light;  
Brother clasps the hand of  
brother,  
Stepping fearless through the  
night.

2. One the light of God's own  
presence  
O'er his ransomed people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
Brightening all the path we  
tread;  
One the object of our journey,  
One the faith which never  
tires,  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the hope our God inspires;

3. One the strain that lips of  
thousands



Lift as from the heart of one;  
 One the conflict, one the peril,  
 One the march in God begun;  
 One the gladness of rejoicing  
 On the far eternal shore,  
 Where the one Almighty Father  
 Reigns in love forevermore.

AMEN.

*Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1825: Translated by Sabine Baring-Gould, 1867*

## 125

ARMAGEDDON

6.5.6.5. 12 lines

**W**HO is on the Lord's side?  
 Who will serve the King?  
 Who will be his helpers  
 Other lives to bring?  
 Who will leave the world's side?  
 Who will face the foe?  
 Who is on the Lord's side?  
 Who for him will go?  
 By thy call of mercy,  
 By thy grace divine,  
 We are on the Lord's side,  
 Saviour, we are thine.

2. Not for weight of glory,  
 Not for crown and palm,  
 Enter we the army,  
 Raise the warrior psalm;  
 But for Love that claimeth  
 Lives for whom he died:  
 He whom Jesus nameth  
 Must be on his side.  
 By thy love constraining,  
 By thy grace divine,  
 We are on the Lord's side,  
 Saviour, we are thine.

3. Jesus, thou hast bought us,  
 Not with gold or gem,  
 But with thine own life-blood,  
 For thy diadem:

With thy blessing filling  
 Each who comes to thee,  
 Thou hast made us willing,  
 Thou hast made us free.  
 By thy grand redemption,  
 By thy grace divine,  
 We are on the Lord's side,  
 Saviour, we are thine.

4. Fierce may be the conflict,  
 Strong may be the foe,  
 But the King's own army  
 None can overthrow:  
 Round his standard ranging,  
 Victory to secure;  
 For his truth unchanging  
 Makes the triumph sure.  
 Joyfully enlisting  
 By thy grace divine,  
 We are on the Lord's side,  
 Saviour, we are thine. AMEN.  
*Frances R. Havergal, 1877*

## 126

ST. ANDREW 6.5.6.5.D.

**C**HRISTIAN, dost thou see them  
 On the holy ground,  
 How the hosts of darkness  
 Compass thee around?  
 Christian, up and smite them,  
 Counting gain but loss;  
 Smite them, Christ is with thee,  
 Soldier of the cross.

2. Christian, dost thou feel them,  
 How they work within,  
 Striving, tempting, luring,  
 Goading into sin?  
 Christian, never tremble;  
 Never be downcast;  
 Gird thee for the battle,  
 Thou shalt win at last.



3. Christian, dost thou hear them,  
How they speak thee fair?  
"Always fast and vigil?  
Always watch and prayer?"

Christian, answer boldly:  
"While I breathe I pray":  
Peace shall follow battle,  
Night shall end in day.

4. "Well I know thy trouble,  
O my servant true;  
Thou art very weary,—  
I was weary too;  
But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all Mine own,  
And the end of sorrow  
Shall be near My throne."

AMEN.

*St. Andrew of Crete*

## 127 SOUND THE BATTLE CRY

SOUND the battle cry,  
See! the foe is nigh,  
Raise the standard high  
For the Lord;  
Gird your armor on,  
Stand firm, every one;  
Rest your cause upon  
His holy word.

*Refrain:*

Rouse, then, soldiers!  
Rally round the banner!  
Ready, steady,  
Pass the word along;  
Onward, forward,  
Shout aloud hosanna!  
Christ is Captain  
Of the mighty throng.

2. Strong to meet the foe,  
Marching as we go,  
While our cause we know  
Must prevail;

Shield and banner bright  
Gleaming in the light;  
Battling for the right,  
We ne'er can fail. *Refrain:*

3. O thou God of all,  
Hear us when we call,  
Help us one and all  
By thy grace;  
When the battle's done,  
And the victory won,  
May we wear the crown  
Before thy face. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*William F. Sherwin*

## 128 MARCH TO VICTORY

*Irregular*

WE MARCH, we march to vic-  
tory,  
With the cross of the Lord be-  
fore us,  
With his loving eye looking down  
from the sky,  
And his holy arm spread o'er  
us.

1. We come in the might of the  
Lord of light,  
With armor bright to meet  
him;  
And we put to flight the armies  
of night,  
That the sons of the day may  
greet him.

*Refrain:* We march, we march,  
etc.

2. Our sword is the Spirit of God  
on high,  
Our helmet is his salvation,  
Our banner, the cross of Calvary,



Our watchword, the Incarnation.

*Refrain:* We march, we march,  
etc.

3. And the choir of angels with  
song awaits

Our march to the golden Zion,  
For our Captain has broken the  
brazen gates,

And burst the bars of iron.

*Refrain:* We march, we march,  
etc.

4. Then onward we march, our  
arms to prove,

With the banner of Christ before us,

With his eye of love looking  
down from above,

And his holy arm spread o'er  
us.

*Refrain:* We march, we march,  
etc. AMEN.

*Gerard Moultrie, 1867*

**129**

ST. ANNE

C.M.

**O** WHERE are kings and empires now

Of old that went and came?

But, Lord, thy Church is praying  
yet,

A thousand years the same.

2. We mark her goodly battlements,

And her foundations strong:

We hear within the solemn voice  
Of her unending song.

3. For not like kingdoms of the  
world,

Thy holy Church, O God!

Tho' earthquake shocks are  
threatening her,

And tempests are abroad,

4. Unshaken as eternal hills,  
Immovable she stands,

A mountain that shall fill the  
earth,

A house not made with hands.

AMEN.

*Arthur C. Coxe, 1839*

**130**

STAND UP FOR JESUS

7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

**S**TAND up, stand up for Jesus!  
Ye soldiers of the cross!

Lift high his royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss:

From victory unto victory

His army shall he lead,

Till every foe is vanquished,

And Christ is Lord indeed.

*Refrain:*

Stand up for Jesus,

Ye soldiers of the cross,

Lift high His royal banner,

It must not, it must not suffer  
loss.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!

The trumpet call obey,

Forth to the mighty conflict,

In this his glorious day:

Ye that are men now serve him

Against unnumbered foes;

Your courage rise with danger,

And strength to strength oppose.  
*Refrain:*

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!

Stand in his strength alone;

The arm of flesh will fail you,

Ye dare not trust your own;



Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

*Refrain:*

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song:  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be,  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*George Duffield, 1858*

**131** WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

FROM all thy saints in warfare,  
For all thy saints at rest,  
To thee, O blessed Jesus,  
All praises be addressed.  
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle  
That they might conq'rors be;  
Their crowns of living glory  
Are lit with rays from thee.

2. Apostles, prophets, martyrs,  
And all the sacred throng,  
Who wear the spotless raiment,  
Who raise the ceaseless song;  
For these, passed on before us,  
Saviour, we thee adore,  
And, walking in their footsteps,  
Would serve thee more and  
more. AMEN.

*Horatio Nelson, 1864*

**132** ST. GERTRUDE  
6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!

Christ, the royal Master,  
Leads against the foe:  
Forward into battle  
See his banners go.

*Refrain:*

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!

2. Like a mighty army  
Moves the church of God:  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod:  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity. *Refrain:*

3. Crowns and thrones may  
perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the church of Jesus  
Constant will remain;  
Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise,  
And that cannot fail. *Refrain:*

4. Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph-song,—  
'Glory, laud, and honor  
Unto Christ the King!  
This through countless ages  
Men and angels sing. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865*

**133** LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

LEAD on, O King Eternal,  
The day of march has  
come;



Henceforth in fields of conquest  
 Thy tents shall be our home:  
 Through days of preparation  
 Thy grace has made us strong,  
 And now, O King Eternal,  
 We lift our battle song.

2. Lead on, O King Eternal,  
 Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
 And holiness shall whisper  
 The sweet Amen of peace:  
 For not with swords, loud clashing,  
 Nor roll of stirring drums,  
 With deeds of love and mercy,  
 The heavenly kingdom comes.

3. Lead on, O King Eternal,  
 We follow, not with fears,  
 For gladness breaks like morning  
 Where'er thy face appears:  
 Thy cross is lifted o'er us;  
 We journey in its light;  
 The crown awaits the conquest;  
 Lead on, O God of might.

AMEN.

*Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888*

# 134 CHRISTMAS C.M.

**A**WAKE, my soul, stretch every  
 nerve,  
 And press with vigor on!  
 A heavenly race demands thy  
 zeal,  
 And an immortal crown.

2. A cloud of witnesses around  
 Hold thee in full survey;  
 Forget the steps already trod,  
 And onward urge thy way.

3. 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
 That calls thee from on high;

'Tis his own hand presents the  
 prize  
 To thine aspiring eye.

4. Blest Saviour, introduced by  
 thee,  
 Have I my race begun;  
 And, crowned with victory, at thy  
 feet  
 I'll lay my honors down.

AMEN.

*Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751*

# 135 LABAN S.M.

**M**Y SOUL, be on thy guard;  
 Ten thousand foes arise;  
 The hosts of sin are pressing  
 hard  
 To draw thee from the skies.

2. O watch, and fight, and pray;  
 The battle ne'er give o'er;  
 Renew it boldly every day,  
 And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won,  
 Nor lay thine armor down;  
 Thy arduous work will not be  
 done  
 Till thou obtain the crown.

4. Fight on, my soul, till death  
 Shall bring thee to thy God;  
 He'll take thee, at thy parting  
 breath,  
 Up to his blest abode. AMEN.

*George Heath, 1781*

# 136 CANONBURY L.M.

**L**ORD, speak to me that I may  
 speak  
 In living echoes of thy tone;  
 As thou hast sought, so let me  
 seek



Thy erring children lost and  
lone.

2. O teach me, Lord, that I may  
teach  
The precious things thou dost  
impart;  
And wing my words, that they  
may reach  
The hidden depths of many a  
heart.

3. O fill me with thy fulness,  
Lord,  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling tho't and glowing  
word,  
Thy love to tell, thy praise to  
show.

4. O use me, Lord, use even me,  
Just as thou wilt, and when and  
where;  
Until thy blessed face I see,  
Thy rest, thy joy, thy glory  
share. AMEN.

*Frances R. Havergal, 1872*

### 137 BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

WHEN thy heart, with joy  
o'erflowing,  
Sings a thankful prayer,  
In thy joy, O let thy brother  
With thee share.

2. When thy harvest sheaves, in-  
gathered,  
Fill thy barns with store,  
To thy God and to thy brother  
Give the more.

3. If thy soul, with power up-  
lifted,  
Yearn for glorious deed,

Give thy strength to serve thy  
brother  
In his need.

4. Share with him thy bread of  
blessing,  
Sorrow's burden share;  
When thy heart enfolds a brother  
God is there. AMEN.  
*Theodore Chickering Williams, 1891*

### 138 WORK SONG 7.6.7.5.D.

WORK, for the night is com-  
ing,  
Work through the morning  
hours;  
Work while the dew is spark-  
ling,  
Work 'mid springing flowers;  
Work while the day grows  
brighter,  
Under the glowing sun;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man's work is done.

2. Work, for the night is coming,  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon:  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

3. Work, for the night is coming,  
Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glow-  
ing,  
Work, for daylight flies;  
Work, till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work, while the night is dark'n-  
ing,  
When man's work is o'er.

AMEN.

*Anna L. Coghill, 1860*



# 139 LOWER LIGHTS

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

**B**RIGHTLY beams our Father's  
mercy  
From his light-house evermore,  
But to us he gives the keeping  
Of the lights along the shore.

## Refrain:

Let the lower lights be burning!  
Send a gleam across the wave!  
Some poor fainting, struggling  
seaman  
You may rescue, you may save.

2. Dark the night of sin has  
settled,  
Loud the angry billows roar;  
Eager eyes are watching, long-  
ing,  
For the lights along the shore.

## Refrain:

3. Trim your feeble lamp, my  
brother,  
Some poor sailor, tempest-  
tossed,  
Trying now to make the harbor,  
In the darkness may be lost.

## Refrain:

AMEN.

*Philip P. Bliss, 1877*  
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# 140 RESCUE

11.10.11.10. With Refrain

**R**ESCUE the perishing, care for  
the dying,  
Snatch them in pity from sin  
and the grave;  
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up  
the fallen,  
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty  
to save.

## Refrain:

Rescue the perishing, care for the  
dying;  
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will  
save.

2. Tho' they are slighting him  
still he is waiting,  
Waiting the penitent child to  
receive;  
Plead with them earnestly, plead  
with them gently;  
He will forgive if they only be-  
lieve.

## Refrain:

3. Down in the human heart,  
crushed by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace  
can restore;  
Touched by a loving hand, wak-  
ened by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will  
vibrate once more. *Refrain:*

4. Rescue the perishing, duty de-  
mands it;  
Strength for thy labor the Lord  
will provide;  
Back to the narrow way pa-  
tiently win them;  
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sa-  
viour has died. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Fanny J. Crosby, 1870*

# 141 MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.8.

**E**TERNAL Father, strong to save,  
Whose arm doth bind the  
restless wave,  
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean  
deep,  
Its own appointed limits keep;  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
For those in peril on the sea.



2. O Saviour, whose almighty  
word  
The winds and waves submissive  
heard,  
Who walkedst on the foaming  
deep,  
And calm amid its rage didst  
sleep;  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

3. O Sacred Spirit, who didst  
brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,  
And gavest light, and life, and  
peace;  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

4. O Trinity of love and power!  
Our brethren shield in danger's  
hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire and  
foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go,  
Thus ever let there rise to thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land  
and sea. AMEN.

*William Whiting, 1860*

## 142 MARYTON L.M.

O MASTER, let me walk with  
thee  
In lowly paths of service free;  
Tell me thy secret; help me bear  
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2. Help me the slow of heart to  
move  
By some clear, winning word of  
love;

Teach me the wayward feet to  
stay,  
And guide them in the homeward  
way.

3. Teach me thy patience; still  
with thee  
In closer, dearer company,  
In work that keeps faith sweet  
and strong,  
In trust that triumphs over  
wrong;

4. In hope that sends a shining  
ray  
Far down the future's broadening  
way;  
In peace that only thou canst  
give,—  
With thee, O Master, let me  
live. AMEN.

*Washington Gladden, 1879*

## 143 MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.

LORD God of Hosts, whose  
mighty hand  
Dominion holds on sea and land,  
In peace and war thy will we see  
Shaping the larger liberty.

Nations may rise and nations  
fall,

Thy Changeless Purpose rules  
them all.

2. For those who weak and  
broken lie,  
In weariness and agony—  
Great Healer, to their beds of  
pain

Come, touch, and make them  
whole again!

O hear a people's prayers, and  
bless

Thy servants in their hour of  
stress!



3. For those to whom the call  
shall come  
We pray thy tender welcome  
home.

The toil, the bitterness, all past,  
We trust them to thy love at last.  
O hear a people's prayers for  
all

Who, nobly striving, nobly fall!

4. For those who minister and  
heal,  
And spend themselves, their skill,  
their zeal—

Renew their hearts with Christ-  
like faith,  
And guard them from disease  
and death.

And in thine own good time,  
Lord, send

Thy peace on earth till time  
shall end! AMEN.

*John Oxenham*

# 144

PENFIELD 7.6.7.6.D.

IN LOVING adoration  
We come to worship thee,  
Thou Author of Salvation,  
So wonderful, so free;  
Oh, teach us how to praise thee,  
As we before thee stand,  
And hear us, as we pray thee,  
To bless our own dear land.

2. For millions still in darkness  
Within this land of light,  
For men who've wandered  
blindly  
From God and home and  
right—

And those who ne'er have seen  
thee,  
Thou God of love and might,  
We earnestly beseech thee—  
May they receive their sight.

3. Be thou our strong defender,  
Our confidence alone,  
Be men our country's rulers,  
Our nation's corner-stone;  
And thus led by thy Spirit,  
And heeding thy blest Word,  
From ocean unto ocean  
All men shall call thee Lord.

AMEN.

*Thornton B. Penfield*

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Association. Used by permission

# 145

GERMANY

L.M.

WHERE cross the crowded  
ways of life,  
Where sound the cries of race  
and clan,  
Above the noise of selfish strife,  
We hear thy voice, O Son of  
man!

2. In haunts of wretchedness and  
need,  
On shadowed thresholds dark  
with fears,  
From paths where hide the lures  
of greed,  
We catch the vision of thy  
tears.

3. The cup of water given for  
thee  
Still holds the freshness of thy  
grace;  
Yet long these multitudes to see  
The sweet compassion of thy  
face.

4. O Master from the mountain-  
side,  
Make haste to heal these hearts  
of pain;



Among these restless throngs  
abide,  
O tread the city's streets again;

5. Till sons of men shall learn  
thy love,  
And follow where thy feet have  
trod;

Till glorious from thy heaven  
above

Shall come the city of our God.

AMEN.

*Frank Mason North, 1903*

**146** WALTHAM L.M.

**R**ING out the old, ring in the  
new,

Ring, happy bells, across the  
snow;

The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the  
true.

2. Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party  
strife,  
Ring in the nobler modes of  
life,  
With sweeter manners, purer  
laws.

3. Ring out old shapes of foul  
disease;  
Ring out the narrowing lust of  
gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of  
old,  
Ring in the thousand years of  
peace.

4. Ring in the valiant man and  
free,

The larger heart, the kindlier  
hand;

Ring out the darkness of the  
land,

Ring in the Christ that is to be.

AMEN.

*Alfred Tennyson, 1850*

**147** MELROSE L.M.

**G**OD send us men whose aim  
'twill be,

Not to defend some ancient  
creed,

But to live out the laws of Right  
In every thought and word and  
deed.

2. God send us men alert and  
quick

His lofty precepts to translate,  
Until the laws of Right become  
The laws and habits of the  
State.

3. God send us men of steadfast  
will,  
Patient, courageous, strong and  
true;

With vision clear and mind  
equipped,  
His will to learn, his work  
to do.

4. God send us men with hearts  
ablaze,  
All truth to love, all wrong to  
hate;

These are the patriots nations  
need,

These are the bulwarks of the  
State. AMEN.

*F. J. Gillman, altered*



## 148 KNIGHTSBRIDGE

8.7.8.7.D.

ONCE to every man and nation  
Comes the moment to decide,

In the strife of truth and falsehood,

For the good or evil side.

Some great cause, God's new  
Messiah,

Off'ring each the bloom or  
blight;

And the choice goes by forever,  
'Twixt that darkness and that  
light.

2. Then to side with truth is  
noble,

When we share her wretched  
crust,

Ere her cause bring fame and  
profit,

And 'tis prosperous to be just;

Then it is the brave man chooses,  
While the coward stands aside,

Till the multitude make virtue  
Of the faith they had denied.

3. Count me o'er earth's chosen  
heroes,

They were souls that stood  
alone,

Stood serene, and down the future  
Saw the golden beam incline

To the side of perfect justice,

Mastered by their faith divine,

By one man's plain truth to man-  
hood

And to God's supreme design.

4. Though the cause of evil prosper,  
per,

Yet 'tis Truth alone is strong,

Truth forever on the scaffold,  
Wrong forever on the throne,  
Yet that scaffold sways the  
future,

And, behind the dim unknown,  
Standeth God within the shadow,  
Keeping watch above his own.

AMEN.

James Russell Lowell, 1845

## 149

QUEBEC

L.M.

*For Airmen*

LORD, guard and guide the men  
who fly

Thro' the great spaces of the sky;  
Be with them traversing the air  
In darkening storms or sunshine  
fair.

2. Thou who dost keep with ten-  
der might

The balanced birds in all their  
flight,

Thou of the tempered winds, be  
near,

That, having thee, they know no  
fear.

3. Control their minds with in-  
stinct fit

What time, adventuring, they  
quit

The firm security of land;

Grant steadfast eye and skillful  
hand.

4. Aloft in solitudes of space,

Uphold them with thy saving  
grace.

O God, protect the men that fly  
Thro' lonely ways beneath the  
sky. AMEN.

Mary C. D. Hamilton, 1915



150

QUEBEC

L.M.

*Army Hymn*

**O** LORD of hosts, Almighty King  
Behold the sacrifice we  
bring:

To every arm thy strength impart;  
Thy Spirit shed through every

heart.

2. Wake in our breasts the living  
fires,

The holy faith that warmed our  
sires;

Thy hand hath made our nation  
free;

To die for her is serving thee.

3. Be thou a pillared flame to  
show

The midnight snare, the silent  
foe;

And when the battle thunders  
loud,

Still guide us in its moving cloud.

4. God of all nations, Sovereign  
Lord,

In thy dread Name we draw the  
sword,

We lift the starry flag on high  
That fills with light our stormy

sky.

5. From treason's rent, from  
murder's stain,

Guard thou its folds till peace  
shall reign,

Till fort and field, till shore and  
sea,

Join our loud anthem,—Praise to  
thee. AMEN.

*Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1861*

151

BATTLE HYMN OF THE  
REPUBLIC

15.15.15.6. With Refrain

**M**INE eyes have seen the glory  
of the coming of the Lord;

He is trampling out the vintage  
where the grapes of wrath  
are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful light-  
ning of his terrible swift  
sword;

His truth is marching on.

*Refrain:*

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen him in the watch-  
fires of a hundred circling  
camps;

They have builded him an altar  
in the evening dews and  
damps;

I can read his righteous sentence  
by the dim and flaring lamps,  
His day is marching on.

*Refrain:*

3. He has sounded forth the  
trumpet that shall never call  
retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of  
men before his judgment  
seat;

O be swift, my soul, to answer  
him; be jubilant, my feet!

Our God is marching on.

*Refrain:*

4. In the beauty of the lilies  
Christ was born across the  
sea,



With a glory in his bosom that  
transfigures you and me;  
As he died to make men holy, let  
us die to make men free!  
While God is marching on.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Julia Ward Howe, 1862*

**152** DALEHURST C.M.

**L**ORD, while for all mankind we  
pray,

Of every clime and coast,  
O hear us for our native land,—  
The land we love the most.

2. O guard our shores from every  
foe;

With peace our borders bless;  
With prosperous times our cities  
crown,  
Our fields with plenteousness.

3. Unite us in the sacred love  
Of knowledge, truth, and thee;  
And let our hills and valleys  
shout  
The songs of liberty.

4. Lord of the nations! thus to  
thee  
Our country we commend;  
Be thou her refuge and her trust,  
Her everlasting friend. AMEN.

*John Wreford, 1837*

**153** MATERNA C.M.D.

**O** BEAUTIFUL for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountain majesties  
Above the fruited plain!  
America! America!  
God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with brother-  
hood  
From sea to shining sea!

2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet  
Whose stern, impassioned stress  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
Across the wilderness!  
America! America!

God mend thine every flaw,  
Confirm thy soul in self control,  
Thy liberty in law!

3. O beautiful for heroes proved  
In liberating strife,  
Who more than self their country  
loved,

And mercy more than life!  
America! America!  
May God thy gold refine:  
Till all success be nobleness,  
And every gain divine.

4. O beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam  
Undimmed by human tears!  
America! America!

God shed his grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brother-  
hood  
From sea to shining sea!

AMEN.

*Katharine Lee Bates, 1893;  
revised 1910*

**154** ST. GEORGE'S. WINDSOR  
7.7.7.7.D.

**G**REAT and fair is she, our  
land,  
High of heart and strong of  
hand;  
Dawn is on her forehead still,  
In her veins youth's arrows thrill.



Hers are riches, might and fame;  
All the earth resounds her name;  
In her roadsteads navies ride:  
Hath she need of aught beside?

2. Power Unseen, before whose  
eyes  
Nations fall and nations rise,  
Grant she climb not to her goal  
All-forgetful of the Soul!  
Firm in honor be she found,  
Justice-armed and mercy-  
crowned,  
Blest in labor, blest in ease,  
Blest in noiseless charities.

3. Unenslaved by things that  
must  
Yield full soon to moth and rust,  
Let her hold a light on high  
Men unborn may travel by.  
Mightier still she then shall  
stand,  
Moulded by thy secret hand,  
Power Eternal, at whose call  
Nations rise and nations fall.

AMEN.

*William Watson, 1910*

## 155 NATIONAL HYMN

10.10.10.10.

**G**OD of our fathers, whose al-  
mighty hand  
Leads forth in beauty all the  
starry band  
Of shining worlds in splendor  
through the skies,  
Our grateful songs before thy  
throne arise.

2. Thy love divine hath led us in  
the past,  
In this free land by thee our lot  
is cast;

Be thou our ruler, guardian,  
guide and stay,  
Thy word our law, thy paths our  
chosen way.

3. From war's alarms, from  
deadly pestilence,  
Be thy strong arm our ever sure  
defense;  
Thy true religion in our hearts  
increase,  
Thy bounteous goodness nourish  
us in peace.

4. Refresh thy people on their  
toilsome way,  
Lead us from night to never-  
ending day;  
Fill all our lives with love and  
grace divine,  
And glory, laud and praise be  
ever thine. AMEN.

*Daniel C. Roberts, 1876*

## 156 RUSSIAN HYMN

11.10.11.10.

**G**OD save America! New world  
of glory,  
New-born to freedom and  
knowledge and power,  
Lifting the towers of her light-  
ning-lit cities  
Where the flood tides of hu-  
manity roar!

2. God save America! Here may  
all races  
Mingle together as children of  
God,  
Founding an empire on brotherly  
kindness,  
Equal in liberty, made of one  
blood!



3. God save America! Brother-  
hood banish  
Wail of the worker and curse  
of the crushed;  
Joy breaks in songs from her  
jubilant millions,  
Hailing the day when all dis-  
cords are hushed!

4. God save America! Bearing  
the olive,  
Hers be the blessing the peace-  
makers prove,  
Calling the nations to glad feder-  
ation,  
Leading the world in the tri-  
umph of love!

5. God save America! 'Mid all  
her splendors,  
Save her from pride and from  
luxury;  
Throne in her heart the unseen  
and eternal;  
Right be her might and the  
truth make her free!

AMEN.

*William G. Ballantine. Used by per-  
mission of William G. Ballantine*

## 157 LEST WE FORGET 8.8.8.8.8.8.

**G**OD of our fathers, known of  
old,  
Lord of our far-flung battle  
line,  
Beneath whose awful hand we  
hold  
Dominion over palm and pine:  
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2. The tumult and the shouting  
dies;  
The captains and the kings de-  
part;  
Still stands thine ancient sacri-  
fice,  
An humble and a contrite  
heart:  
Lord God of hosts, be with us  
yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3. Far-called our navies melt  
away,  
On dune and headland sinks  
the fire;  
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday  
Is one with Ninevah and Tyre!  
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4. If drunk with sight of power,  
we loose  
Wild tongues that have not thee  
in awe,  
Such boasting as the Gentiles use  
Or lesser breeds without the  
law:  
Lord God of hosts, be with us  
yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5. For heathen heart that puts  
her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard;  
All valiant dust that builds on  
dust,  
And, guarding, calls not thee  
to guard;  
For frantic boast and foolish  
word,  
Thy mercy on thy people, Lord.

AMEN.

*Rudyard Kipling, 1897*



158

AMERICA

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

MY country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song:  
Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

4. Our fathers' God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God, our King. AMEN.  
*Samuel F. Smith, 1832*

159

AMERICA

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

GOD bless our native land,  
Firm may she ever stand  
Through storm and night!  
When the wild tempests rave,

Ruler of wind and wave,  
Do thou our country save,  
By thy great might!

2. For her our prayers shall rise,  
To God above the skies,  
On him we wait;  
Thou who art ever nigh,  
Guarding with watchful eye,  
To thee aloud we cry,  
God save the state!

3. Lord of all truth and right,  
In whom alone is might,  
On thee we call!  
And may the nations see  
That men should brothers be,  
And form one family!

God save us all! AMEN.

*Charles T. Brooks, 1833*  
*John S. Dwight, 1844*

160

STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Irregular

O SAY, can you see, by the  
dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at  
the twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright  
stars, thro' the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched  
were so gallantly streaming?  
And the rockets' red glare, the  
bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof thro' the night that  
our flag was still there.

*Refrain:*

O say, does that star-spangled  
banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the  
home of the brave?



2. On the shore, dimly seen thro'  
the mists of the deep,  
Where the foe's haughty host  
in dread silence reposes,  
What is that which the breeze,  
o'er the towering steep,  
As it fitfully blows, half con-  
ceals, half discloses?  
Now it catches the gleam of the  
morning's first beam,  
In full glory reflected now shines  
on the stream:

*Refrain:*

'Tis the star-spangled banner: O  
long may it wave  
O'er the land of the free and the  
home of the brave!

3. O thus be it ever when free-  
men shall stand  
Between their loved homes and  
the war's desolation;  
Blest with victory and peace, may  
the heav'n-rescued land  
Praise the Power that has  
made and preserved us a  
nation!  
Then conquer we must, when our  
cause it is just;  
And this be our motto: 'In God  
is our trust!'

*Refrain:*

And the star-spangled banner in  
triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free and the  
home of the brave!

*Frances Scott Key, 1814*

**161** DUKE STREET L.M.

O GOD, beneath thy guiding  
hand,  
Our exiled fathers crossed the  
sea;

And when they trod the wintry  
strand,  
With prayer and psalm they  
worshipped thee.

2. Thou heard'st, well pleased,  
the song, the prayer:  
Thy blessing came; and still  
its power  
Shall onward, through all ages,  
bear  
The memory of that holy hour.

3. Laws, freedom, truth, and  
faith in God  
Came with those exiles o'er the  
waves;  
And where their pilgrim feet  
have trod,  
The God they trusted guards  
their graves.

4. And here thy name, O God of  
love,  
Their children's children shall  
adore,  
Till these eternal hills remove,  
And spring adorns the earth no  
more.

AMEN.

*Leonard Bacon, 1833*

**162** AMERICAN HYMN  
10.10.10.10.D.

ANGEL of peace, thou hast wan-  
dered too long;  
Spread thy white wings to the  
sunshine of love!  
Come while our voices are  
blended in song,  
Fly to our ark like the storm-  
beaten dove,—  
Fly to our ark on the wings of  
the dove.



Speed o'er the far-sounding bil-  
lows of song,  
Crowned with the olive-leaf  
garland of love;  
Angel of peace, thou hast waited  
too long.

2. Brothers we meet on this altar  
of thine,  
Mingling the gifts we have  
gathered for thee;  
Sweet with the odors of myrtle  
and pine,  
Breeze of the prairie and  
breath of the sea,—  
Meadow and mountain and  
forest and sea;  
Sweet with the odors of myrtle  
and pine,  
Sweeter the incense we offer  
to thee,  
Brothers once more round this  
altar of thine!

3. Angels of Bethlehem, answer  
the strain!  
Hark! a new birth-song is fill-  
ing the sky!  
Loud as the storm-wind that  
tumbles the main,  
Bid the full breath of the organ  
reply,—  
Loud let the tempest of voices  
reply;  
Roll its long surge like the earth-  
shaking main!  
Swell the vast song till it  
mounts to the sky!  
Angels of Bethlehem, echo the  
strain! AMEN.

*Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869*

163 WALTHAM L.M.

FLING out the banner, let it  
float  
Skyward and seaward, high  
and wide;  
The sun that lights its shining  
folds,  
The cross on which the Saviour  
died.

2. Fling out the banner, heathen  
lands  
Shall see from far the glorious  
sight,  
And nations, crowding to be  
born,  
Baptize their spirits in its light.

3. Fling out the banner, sin-sick  
souls  
That sink and perish in the  
strife,  
Shall touch in faith its radiant  
hem,  
And spring immortal into life.

4. Fling out the banner, let it  
float  
Skyward and seaward, high  
and wide,  
Our glory only in the cross;  
Our only hope, the crucified.

AMEN.

*George W. Doane, 1848*

164 WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

THE morning light is breaking,  
The darkness disappears;  
The sons of earth are waking  
To penitential tears;  
Each breeze that sweeps the  
ocean



Brings tidings from afar,  
Of nations in commotion,  
Prepared for Zion's war.

2. See heathen nations bending  
Before the God we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above:  
While sinners, now confessing,  
The gospel call obey,  
And seek the Saviour's blessing,  
A nation in a day.

3. Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue thine onward way;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay:  
Stay not till all the lowly  
Triumphant reach their home;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"  
AMEN.  
*Samuel F. Smith, 1839*

## 165 WESLEY 11.10.11.10.

**H**AIL to the brightness of Zion's  
glad morning,  
Joy to the lands that in dark-  
ness have lain!  
Hushed be the accents of sorrow  
and mourning,  
Zion in triumph begins her  
mild reign.

2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's  
glad morning,  
Long by the prophets of Israel  
foretold;  
Hail to the millions from bond-  
age returning,  
Gentiles and Jews the blest  
vision behold.

3. Lo, in the desert rich flowers  
are springing,  
Streams ever copious are glid-  
ing along;  
Loud from the mountain-tops  
echoes are ringing,  
Wastes rise in verdure and  
mingle in song.

4. See, from all lands, from the  
isles of the ocean,  
Praise to Jehovah ascending  
on high;  
Fall'n are the engines of war and  
commotion,  
Shouts of salvation are rending  
the sky. AMEN.  
*Thomas Hastings, 1832*

## 166 TRURO L.M.

**A**RM of the Lord, awake!  
awake!  
Put on thy strength! the nations  
shake!  
And let the world adoring see  
Triumphs of mercy wrought by  
thee.

2. Say to the heathen from thy  
throne,  
I am Jehovah, God alone:  
Thy voice their idols shall con-  
found,  
And cast their altars to the  
ground.

3. Let Sion's time of favor come;  
O bring the tribes of Israel home;  
And let our wondering eyes be-  
hold  
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.



4. Almighty God, thy grace proclaim

In every clime, of every name;  
Let adverse powers before thee fall,  
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.  
AMEN.

*William Shrubsole, 1795*

**167** DUKE STREET L.M.

**J**ESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run,  
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. For him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown his head;  
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice;

3. People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on his name.

4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

5. Let every creature rise and bring

Peculiar honors to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

AMEN.

*Isaac Watts, 1719*

**168** ITALIAN HYMN

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

**C**HRISt for the world we sing!  
The world to Christ we bring  
With loving zeal;  
The poor, and them that mourn,  
The faint and overborne,  
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,  
Whom Christ doth heal.

2. Christ for the world we sing!  
The world to Christ we bring  
With fervent prayer;  
The wayward and the lost,  
By restless passion tossed,  
Redeemed at countless cost  
From dark despair.

3. Christ for the world we sing!  
The world to Christ we bring  
With one accord;  
With us the work to share,  
With us reproach to dare,  
With us the cross to bear  
For Christ our Lord. AMEN.  
*Samuel Wolcott, 1869*

**169** I'LL GO WHERE YOU  
WANT ME TO GO  
Irregular

**I**T MAY not be on the mountain's height,  
Or over the stormy sea;



It may not be at the battle's front  
My Lord will have need of me;  
But if by a still small voice he  
calls

To paths that I do not know,  
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my  
hand in thine,  
I'll go where you want me to  
go.

*Refrain:*

I'll go where you want me to go,  
dear Lord,  
Over mountain, or plain, or  
sea;  
I'll say what you want me to say,  
dear Lord,  
I'll be what you want me to be.

2. Perhaps today there are loving  
words  
Which Jesus would have me  
speak—

There be now in the paths of sin  
Some wanderer whom I should  
seek;

O Saviour, if thou wilt be my  
guide,

Tho' dark and rugged the way,  
My voice shall echo thy message  
sweet,

I'll say what you want me to  
say.

*Refrain:*

3. There's surely somewhere a  
lowly place  
In earth's harvest field so  
wide—

Where I may labor thro' life's  
short day

For Jesus the Crucified—

So trusting my all to thy tender  
care,

And knowing thou lovest me,  
I'll do thy will with a heart sin-  
cere,

I'll be what you want me to be.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

Mary Brown

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170

DENNIS

S.M.

BEST be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims,  
are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes;  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;  
But we shall still be joined in  
heart,  
And hope to meet again.

5. From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin, we shall be free,  
And perfect love, and friendship  
reign

Thro' all eternity. AMEN.

John Fawcett, 1772



**171** EUCHARIST 9.8.9.8.

**B**READ of the world, in mercy  
broken,  
Wine of the soul, in mercy  
shed,  
By whom the words of life were  
spoken,  
And in whose death our sins  
are dead;

2. Look on the heart by sorrow  
broken,  
Look on the tears by sinners  
shed,  
And be thy feast to us the token  
That by thy grace our souls  
are fed. **AMEN.**

*Reginald Heber, 1826*

**172** UNDE ET MEMORES 10.10.10.10.10.10.

**A**ND now, O Father, mindful  
of the love  
That bought us once for all,  
on Calvary's tree,  
And having with us him that  
pleads above,  
We here present, we here  
spread forth to thee,  
That only offering perfect in  
thine eyes,  
The one true, pure, Immortal  
Sacrifice.

2. Look, Father, look on his  
anointed face,  
And only look on us as found  
in him;  
Look not on our misusings of thy  
grace,  
Our prayer so languid, and  
our faith so dim;

For lo! between our sins and  
their reward,  
We set the Passion of thy Son  
our Lord.

3. And then for those, our dear-  
est and our best,  
By this prevailing presence we  
appeal;  
Oh, fold them closer to thy mercy's  
breast!  
Oh, do thine utmost for their  
souls' true weal!  
From tainting mischief keep them  
white and clear,  
And crown thy gifts with  
strength to persevere.

4. And so we come; Oh, draw us  
to thy feet,  
Most patient Saviour, who canst  
love us still!  
And by this Food, so awful and  
so sweet,  
Deliver us from every touch  
of ill:  
In thine own service make us glad  
and free,  
And grant us never more to part  
with thee. **AMEN.**

*William Bright, 1874*

**173** STATE STREET S.M.

**I** LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of thine abode,  
The church our blest Redeemer  
saved  
With his own precious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God;  
Her walls before thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thy hand.



3. For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend,  
To her my cares and toils be  
given  
Till toils and cares shall end.

4. Sure as thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can  
yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

AMEN.

*Timothy Dwight, 1800*

# 174 LITANY (Hervey's) 7.7.7.6.

JESUS, with thy Church abide,  
Be her Saviour, Lord, and  
Guide,  
While on earth her faith is tried:  
We beseech thee, hear us.

2. May she guide the poor and  
blind,  
Seek the lost until she find,  
And the broken-hearted bind:  
We beseech thee, hear us.

3. Save her love from growing  
cold,  
Make her watchmen strong and  
bold,  
Fence her round, thy peaceful  
fold:  
We beseech thee, hear us.

4. May her lamp of truth be  
bright,  
Bid her bear aloft its light,  
Bring all nations clearer sight:  
We beseech thee, hear us.

AMEN.

*Thomas B. Pollock, 1871, altered*

# 175 AUSTRIA 8.7.8.7.D.

GLORIOUS things of thee are  
spoken,

Zion, city of our God;  
He, whose word cannot be  
broken,

Form'd thee for his own abode:  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure re-  
pose?

With salvation's walls sur-  
rounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy  
foes.

2. See, the streams of living  
waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daugh-  
ters,  
And all fear of want remove:  
Who can faint, while such a  
river  
Ever flows their thirst to as-  
suage,—  
Grace which, like the Lord the  
giver,  
Never fails from age to age?

3. Round each habitation hov'ring,  
See the cloud and fire appear  
For a glory and a cov'ring,  
Showing that the Lord is near.  
Glorious things of thee are  
spoken,

Zion, city of our God;  
He whose word cannot be broken  
Form'd thee for his own abode.

AMEN.

*John Newton, 1779*



176

AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.

THE Church's one foundation  
Is Jesus Christ our Lord;  
She is his new creation  
By water and the word,  
From heaven he came and sought  
her  
To be his holy bride;  
With his own blood he bought  
her,  
And for her life he died.

2. Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation,  
One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
One holy name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses,  
With every grace endued.

3. 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace forevermore;  
Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great church victorious  
Shall be the church at rest.

4. Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won;  
O happy ones and holy;  
Lord, give us grace, that we  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with thee.

AMEN.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

177

ST. CATHERINE

L.M. With Refrain

FAITH of our fathers, living  
still  
In spite of dungeon, fire and  
sword,  
O how our hearts beat high with  
joy  
Whene'er we hear that glorious  
word!

*Refrain:*

Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

2. Faith of our fathers, we will  
strive  
To win all nations unto thee;  
And through the truth that comes  
from God  
Mankind shall then indeed be  
free.

*Refrain:*

3. Faith of our fathers, we will  
love  
Both friend and foe in all our  
strife,  
And preach thee, too, as love  
knows how,  
By kindly words and virtuous  
life.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

178

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

7.7.7.7.D.

COME, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-  
home;  
All is safely gathered in,  
Ere the winter storms begin;



God, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied;  
Come to God's own temple, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home.

2. All the blessings of the field,  
All the stores the gardens yield;  
All the fruits in full supply,  
Ripened 'neath the summer sky;  
All that spring with bounteous  
hand  
Scatters o'er the smiling land;  
All that liberal autumn pours  
From her rich o'erflowing stores:

3. These to thee, our God, we  
owe,  
Source whence all our blessings  
flow;  
And for these our souls shall  
raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.  
Come, then, thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home;  
Come to God's own temple, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home.

AMEN.

*Henry Alford, 1844; Anna L. Barbault,  
1772: Altered by Hugh Hartshorne*

## 179 MATERNA C.M.D.

**O** MOTHER dear, Jerusalem!  
When shall I come to thee?  
When shall my sorrows have an  
end?

Thy joys when shall I see?  
O happy harbor of the saints!  
O sweet and pleasant soil!  
In thee no sorrow may be found,  
No grief, no care, no toil.

2. No murky cloud o'ershadows  
thee,

Nor gloom, nor darksome night;  
But ev'ry soul shines as the sun,  
For God himself gives light.  
O my sweet home, Jerusalem,  
Thy joys when shall I see?  
The King that sitteth on thy  
throne  
In his felicity?

3. Thy gardens and thy goodly  
walks  
Continually are green,  
Where grow such sweet and  
pleasant flowers,  
As nowhere else are seen.  
Right thro' the streets, with silver  
sound,  
The living waters flow,  
And on the banks, on either side,  
The trees of life do grow.

4. Those trees forevermore bear  
fruit,  
And evermore do spring;  
There evermore the angels are,  
And evermore do sing.  
Jerusalem, my happy home,  
Would God I were in thee!  
Would God my woes were at an  
end,  
Thy joys that I might see!

AMEN.

*Founded on 'F. B. P.' MSS., 16th or  
17th Cent. Altered by David Dickson*

## 180 EWING 7.6.7.6.D.

**J**ERUSALEM the golden,  
With milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice oppressed:  
I know not, Oh! I know not,  
What joys await us there,  
What radiancy of glory,  
What bliss beyond compare!



2. They stand, those halls of  
Zion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr throng;  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene;  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3. There is the throne of David;  
And there, from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast;  
And they, who with their Leader  
Have conquered in the fight,  
Forever and forever  
Are clad in robes of white.

4. O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest,  
Who art, with God the Father  
And Spirit, ever blest!

AMEN.

*Bernard of Cluny, circa 1145: Translated by John M. Neale, 1851*

**181** ALFORD 7.6.8.6.D.

TEN THOUSAND times ten thousand  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransomed saints  
Throng up the steeps of light:  
'Tis finished, all is finished,  
Their fight with death and sin:  
Fling open wide the golden gates,  
And let the victors in.

2. What rush of alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky!  
What ringing of a thousand  
harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made;  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousandfold repaid!

3. O then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore!  
What knitting severed friendships up,  
Where partings are no more!  
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,  
That brimmed with tears of  
late,  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.

4. Bring near thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;  
Fill up the roll of thine elect,  
Then take thy power and reign:  
Appear, Desire of nations,  
Thine exiles long for home;  
Show in the heav'n thy promised  
sign;

Thou Prince and Saviour,  
come. AMEN.

*Henry Alford, 1867*

**182** PILGRIMS  
11.10.11.10. With Refrain

HARK, hark, my soul: angelic  
songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and  
ocean's wave-beat shore;  
How sweet the truth those blessed  
strains are telling  
Of that new life where sin  
shall be no more!



*Refrain:*

Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims  
of the night!

2. Far, far away, like bells at  
evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er  
land and sea,  
And laden souls by thousands  
meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their  
weary steps to thee. *Refrain:*

3. Onward we go, for still we  
hear them singing,  
'Come, weary souls, for Jesus  
bids you come';  
And thro' the dark, its echoes  
sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads  
us home. *Refrain:*

4. Angels, sing on, your faithful  
watches keeping:  
Sing us sweet fragments of the  
songs above:  
Till morning's joys shall end the  
night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break  
in cloudless love. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Frederick W. Faber, 1854*

**183**

SARUM 10.10.10.4.

**F**OR all the saints who from  
their labors rest,  
Who thee alone by faith before  
the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever  
blest.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. Thou wast their rock, their  
fortress, and their might:  
Thou, Lord, their captain in the  
well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear,  
their one true light.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. O may thy soldiers, faithful,  
true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly  
fought of old,  
And win with them the victors'  
crown of gold.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

4. O blest communion, fellowship  
divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory  
shine;  
Yet all are one in thee, for all  
are thine.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

5. And when the strife is fierce,  
the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant  
triumph-song,  
And hearts are brave again, and  
arms are strong.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

6. But lo, there breaks a yet more  
glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in  
bright array;  
The King of glory passes on his  
way.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

7. From earth's wide bounds,  
from ocean's farthest coast,



Through gates of pearl streams  
in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy  
Ghost,

Alleluia! Alleluia! AMEN.  
*William Walsham How, 1864*

# **184** CROSSING THE BAR Irregular

SUNSET and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of  
the bar  
When I put out to sea.

2. But such a tide as moving  
seems asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out  
the boundless deep  
Turns again home.

3. Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of  
farewell  
When I embark;

4. For, though from out our  
bourne of time and place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to  
face  
When I have crost the bar.

AMEN.  
*Alfred Tennyson, 1889*

# **185** PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As we journey, sweetly sing;  
Sing your Saviour's worthy  
praise,  
Glorious in his works and ways.

2. We are traveling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,  
Zion's city is in sight;  
There our endless home shall be,  
There our Lord we soon shall see.

4. Lord, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only thou our Leader be,  
And we still will follow thee.

AMEN.  
*John Cennick, 1742*

# **186** REQUIESCAT 7.7.7.7.8.8.

NOW the laborer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleep-  
ing.

2. There the tears of earth are  
dried;  
There its hidden things are  
clear;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.  
Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleep-  
ing.

3. There the sinful souls, that  
turn  
To the cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of Christ shall learn  
At his feet in Paradise.  
Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleep-  
ing.



4. 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'

Calmly now the words we say;  
Left behind, we wait in trust

For the resurrection day.

Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleep-  
ing.

AMEN.

*John Ellerton, 1871*

**187** BRYANT 8.6.8.6.8.8.

**O** MAKER of the Mighty Deep  
Whereon our vessels fare,  
Above our life's adventure keep  
Thy faithful watch and care,  
In thee we trust, whate'er befall;  
Thy sea is great, our boats are  
small.

2. We know not where the secret  
tides

Will help us or delay,  
Nor where the lurking tempest  
hides,

Nor where the fogs are gray.  
We trust in thee, what'er befall;  
Thy sea is great, our boats are  
small.

3. When outward bound we  
boldly sail

And leave the friendly shore,  
Let not our heart of courage fail  
Until the voyage is o'er.

We trust in thee, whate'er befall;  
Thy sea is great, our boats are  
small.

4. When homeward bound we  
gladly turn,

O bring us safely there,  
Where harbor-lights of friend-  
ship burn

And peace is in the air.

We trust in thee, whate'er befall;  
Thy sea is great, our boats are  
small.

5. Beyond the circle of the sea,  
When voyaging is past,

We seek our final port in thee;

O bring us home at last.

In thee we trust, whate'er befall;  
Thy sea is great, our boats are  
small.

AMEN.

*Henry Van Dyke, 1922*  
From 'Thy Sea is Great—Our Boats  
are Small,' copyrighted by Fleming  
H. Revell Company

**188** WHEN THE ROLL IS  
CALLED UP YONDER

15.11.15.11. With Refrain

**W**HEN the trumpet of the  
Lord shall sound, and time  
shall be no more,

And the morning breaks, eter-  
nal, bright and fair;

When the saved of earth shall  
gather over on the other  
shore

And the roll is called up yon-  
der, I'll be there.

*Refrain:*

When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
I'll be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless  
morning, when the dead in  
Christ shall rise,

And the glory of his resurrec-  
tion share;



When his chosen ones shall gather  
to their home beyond the  
skies,  
And the roll is called up yon-  
der, I'll be there. *Refrain:*

3. Let me labor for the Master  
from the dawn till setting sun,  
Let me talk of all his wondrous  
love and care,  
Then, when all of life is over,  
and my work on earth is  
done,  
And the roll is called up yonder,  
I'll be there. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*James M. Black*  
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owner

## 189 DULCE DOMUM S.M.

ONE sweetly solemn thought  
Comes to me o'er and o'er;  
Nearer my home today am I  
Than e'er I've been before.

2. Nearer my Father's house,  
Where many mansions be;  
Nearer, today, the great white  
throne,  
Nearer the crystal sea.

3. Nearer the bound of life,  
Where burdens are laid down;  
Nearer, to leave the heavy cross  
Nearer to gain the crown.

4. But, lying dark between,  
Winding down through the  
night,  
There rolls the deep and un-  
known stream  
That leads at last to light.

5. E'en now, perchance, my feet  
Are slipping on the brink,  
And I, today, am nearer home,—  
Nearer than now I think.

6. Father, perfect my trust!  
Strengthen my power of faith!  
Nor let me stand, at last, alone  
Upon the shore of death.

AMEN.

*Phoebe Cary, 1852*

## 190 ELLESDIE 8.7.8.7.D.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave and follow thee;  
Destitute, despised, forsaken,  
Thou, from hence, my all shalt  
be:

Perish every fond ambition,  
All I've sought, and hoped, or  
known;  
Yet how rich is my condition,  
God and heaven are still my  
own!

2. Take, my soul, thy full salva-  
tion,  
Rise o'er sin, and fear and care,  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear!  
Think what Spirit dwells within  
thee,  
What a Father's smile is thine,  
What a Saviour died to win  
thee,—  
Child of heaven, shouldst thou  
repine?

3. Haste, then, on from grace to  
glory,  
Armed by faith and winged by  
prayer;



Heaven's eternal day's before  
thee,  
God's own hand shall guide  
thee there:  
Soon shall close thy earthly mis-  
sion,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim  
days,  
Hope shall change to full fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to  
praise.

AMEN.

*Henry F. Lyte, 1824*

# 191 ANGEL'S STORY 7.6.7.6.D.

O JESUS, I have promised  
To serve thee to the end;  
Be thou forever near me,  
My Master and my Friend;  
I shall not fear the battle  
If thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway,  
If thou wilt be my Guide.

2. O let me feel thee near me!  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear:  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, Jesus, draw thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

3. O let me hear thee speaking  
In accents clear and still;  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will!  
O speak to reassure me,  
To hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul!

4. O Jesus, thou hast promised  
To all who follow thee,  
That where thou art in glory  
There shall thy servant be;  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow  
My Master and my Friend.

AMEN.

*John E. Bode, 1869*

# 192 THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET

THO' your sins be as scarlet,  
They shall be as white as  
snow;  
Tho' your sins be as scarlet,  
They shall be as white as snow.  
Tho' they be red like crimson,  
They shall be as wool;  
Tho' your sins be as scarlet,  
Tho' your sins be as scarlet,  
They shall be as white as snow,  
They shall be as white as snow.

2. Hear the voice that entreats  
you:  
Oh, return ye unto God!  
Hear the voice that entreats you:  
Oh, return ye unto God!  
He is of great compassion,  
And of wondrous love,  
Hear the voice that entreats you,  
Hear the voice that entreats you,  
Oh, return ye unto God!  
Oh, return ye unto God!

3. He'll forgive your transgres-  
sions,  
And remember them no more;  
He'll forgive your transgressions,  
And remember them no more;  
'Look unto me, ye people,'  
Saith the Lord your God;



He'll forgive your transgressions,  
He'll forgive your transgressions,  
And remember them no more,  
And remember them no more.

AMEN.

*Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915*  
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## 193 JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING

**J**ESUS is tenderly calling thee  
home—

Calling today, calling today;  
Why from the sunshine of love  
wilt thou roam

Farther and farther away.

*Refrain:*

Calling today!

Calling today!

Jesus is calling,

Is tenderly calling today.

2. Jesus is calling the weary to  
rest—

Calling today, calling today;  
Bring him thy burden, and thou  
shalt be blest;

He will not turn thee away.

*Refrain:*

3. Jesus is waiting, oh, come to  
him now—

Waiting today, waiting today;  
Come with thy sins, at his feet  
lowly bow;

Come, and no longer delay.

*Refrain:*

4. Jesus is pleading, oh, list to  
his voice—

Hear him today, hear him to-  
day;

They who believe on his name  
shall rejoice;

Quickly arise and away.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915*  
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## 194 PASS ME NOT 8.5.8.5. With Refrain

**P**ASS me not, O gentle Saviour,  
Hear my humble cry;

While on others thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.

*Refrain:*

Saviour, Saviour,

Hear my humble cry,

While on others thou art calling,

Do not pass me by.

2. Let me at thy throne of mercy  
Find a sweet relief;

Kneeling there in deep contrition,  
Help my unbelief. *Refrain:*

3. Trusting only in thy merit,  
Would I seek thy face;

Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
Save me by thy grace. *Refrain:*

4. Thou the Spring of all my  
comfort,

More than life to me,

Whom have I on earth beside  
thee?

Whom in heaven but thee?

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915*  
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**195**      LANGRAN    10.10.10.10.

**H**ERE, O my Lord, I see thee  
face to face;

Here would I touch and handle  
things unseen;

Here grasp with firmer hand th'  
eternal grace,

And all my weariness upon  
thee lean.

2. Here would I feed upon the  
bread of God,

Here drink with thee the royal  
wine of heaven;

Here would I lay aside each  
earthly load,

Here taste afresh the calm of  
sin forgiven.

3. This is the hour of banquet  
and of song;

This is the heavenly table  
spread for me:

Here let me feast, and feasting,  
still prolong

The brief, bright hour of fel-  
lowship with thee.      AMEN.

*Horatius Bonar, 1855*

**196**      OVER THE LINE  
10.8.10.8. With Refrain

**O**TENDER and sweet was the  
Master's voice

As he lovingly called to me,

'Come over the line, it is only a  
step—

I am waiting, my child, for  
thee!'

*Refrain:*

'Over the line,' hear the sweet  
refrain,

Angels are chanting the heavenly  
strain:

'Over the line,'—Why should I  
remain

With a step between me and  
Jesus?

2. But my sins are many, my faith  
is small,

Lo! the answer came quick and  
clear:

'Thou needest not trust in thy-  
self at all,

Step over the line, I am here.'

*Refrain:*

3. But my flesh is weak, I tear-  
fully said,

And the way I cannot see;

I fear if I try I may sadly fail,  
And thus may dishonor thee.

*Refrain:*

4. Ah, the world is cold, and I  
cannot go back,

Press forward I surely must;

I will place my hand in his  
wounded palm,

Step over the line, and trust.

*Refrain:*

'Over the line,' hear the sweet  
refrain,

Angels are chanting the heavenly  
strain:

'Over the line,'—I will not re-  
main,

I'll cross it and go to Jesus.

AMEN.

*M. K. Bradford*

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197

COWPER

C.M.

THERE is a fountain filled with  
blood,

Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
And sinners, plunged beneath  
that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, though vile as  
he,  
Wash all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious  
blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed church of  
God  
Be saved to sin no more.

4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the  
stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my  
theme,  
And shall be, till I die.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
I'll sing thy power to save,  
When this poor lisping, stammer-  
ing tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.

AMEN.

*William Cowper, 1731-1800*

198

PEEK 11.10.11.10.

IWOULD be true, for there are  
those who trust me;  
I would be pure, for there are  
those who care;

I would be strong, for there is  
much to suffer;  
I would be brave, for there is  
much to dare.

2. I would be friend of all—the  
foe, the friendless;  
I would be giving, and forget  
the gift;  
I would be humble, for I know  
my weakness;  
I would look up, and laugh,  
and love, and lift. AMEN.

*Howard Arnold Walter, 1883-1918*  
*Used by permission of J. Yates Peek*

199

I GAVE MY LIFE FOR

THEE 6.6.6.6.8.6.

IGAVE my life for thee,  
My precious blood I shed,  
That thou might'st ransomed be,  
And quickened from the dead;  
I gave, I gave my life for thee,  
What hast thou given for me?

2. My Father's house of light,—  
My glory-circled throne  
I left, for earthly night  
And wanderings sad and lone;  
I left, I left it all for thee,  
Has thou left aught for me?

3. I suffered much for thee,  
More than thy tongue can tell,  
Of bitterest agony,  
To rescue thee from hell;  
I've borne, I've borne it all for  
thee,  
What hast thou borne for me?

4. And I have brought to thee,  
Down from my home above,



Salvation full and free,  
My pardon and my love;  
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,  
What hast thou brought to me?

AMEN.

*Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879*

**200** NEAR THE CROSS  
7.6.7.6. With Refrain

JESUS, keep me near the cross,  
There a precious fountain  
Free to all, a healing stream,  
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

*Refrain:*

In the cross, in the cross  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my raptured soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

2. Near the cross, a trembling  
soul  
Love and mercy found me;  
There the Bright and Morning  
Star  
Sheds its beams around me.

*Refrain:*

3. Near the cross, O Lamb of  
God!  
Bring its scenes before me;  
Help me walk from day to day,  
With its shadows o'er me.

*Refrain.*

4. Near the cross I'll watch and  
wait,  
Hoping, trusting ever,  
Till I reach the golden strand,  
Just beyond the river.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

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**201** JESUS SAVES  
7.6.7.6.7.7.6.

WE have heard a joyful  
sound:

Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Tell the message all around:  
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Bear the news to every land,  
Climb the steeps and cross the  
waves;  
Onward; 'tis the Lord's com-  
mand:  
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

2. Waft it on the rolling tide:  
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Say to sinners far and wide,  
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Sing, ye islands of the sea,  
Echo back, ye ocean caves;  
Earth shall keep her jubilee:  
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

3. Sing above the toil and strife:  
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
By his death and endless life  
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Sing it softly through the gloom,  
When the heart for mercy  
craves;  
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,—  
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

4. Give the winds a mighty  
voice:  
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Let the nations now rejoice:  
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Shout salvation full and free,  
Highest hills and deepest  
caves;



This our song of victory,—  
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

AMEN.

*Priscilla J. Owens*  
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202

ST. PAUL

7.6.7.6.7.6. With Refrain

STAND fast for Christ thy Saviour!

Stand fast whate'er betide!  
Keep thou the Faith, unstained,  
unshamed,  
By keeping at his side;  
Be faithful, ever faithful,  
Where'er thy lot be cast,

*Refrain:*

Stand fast for Christ thy Saviour!  
Stand faithful to the last.

2. Strong-founded like a lighthouse,

That stands the storm and shock,

So be thy soul as if it shared

The granite of the rock;  
Then far beyond the breakers  
Let thy calm light be cast.

*Refrain:*

3. Stout-hearted like a soldier,  
Who never leaves the fight,  
But meets the foeman face to face  
And meets him with his might;  
So bear thee in thy battles  
Until the war be past.

*Refrain:*

4. Stand fast for Christ thy Saviour!

He once stood fast for thee,  
And standeth still, and still shall stand

For all eternity;  
Be faithful, O be faithful,  
To love so true, so vast.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Walter J. Mathams, 1913*  
Words used by permission of Walter J. Mathams

203

I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE

I HEAR thy welcome voice  
That calls me, Lord, to thee,  
For cleansing in thy precious blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

*Refrain:*

I am coming, Lord!  
Coming now to thee!  
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

2. Tho' coming weak and vile,  
Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse  
Till spotless all and pure.

*Refrain:*

3. 'Tis Jesus calls me on  
To perfect faith and love,  
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,  
For earth and heaven above.

*Refrain:*

4. 'Tis Jesus who confirms  
The blessed work within,  
By adding grace to welcomed grace,  
Where reigned the power of sin.

*Refrain:*



5. And he the witness gives  
To loyal hearts and free,  
That every promise is fulfilled,  
If faith but brings the plea.

*Refrain:*

6. All hail, atoning blood!  
All hail, redeeming grace!  
All hail, the Gift of Christ, our  
Lord,  
Our Strength and Righteous-  
ness.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Lewis Hartsough*

## 204

BURLEIGH

10.10.10.10.

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths  
of peace;

Without thy guiding hand we  
go astray,  
And doubts appall, and sorrows  
still increase;  
Lead us through Christ, the  
true and living way.

2. Lead us, O Father, in the  
paths of right;  
Blindly we stumble when we  
walk alone,

Involved in shadows of a dark-  
some night;  
Only with thee we journey  
safely on.

3. Lead us, O Father, to thy  
heavenly rest,  
However rough and steep the  
path may be,  
Through joy or sorrow, as thou  
deemest best,  
Until our lives are perfected  
in thee.

AMEN.

*William H. Burleigh, 1871*

## 205

STRENGTH AND STAY

11.10.11.10.

FATHER, in thy mysterious pres-  
ence kneeling,

Fain would our souls feel all  
thy kindling love;  
For we are weak, and need some  
deep revealing  
Of trust, and strength, and  
calmness from above.

2. Lord, we have wandered forth  
thro' doubt and sorrow,  
And thou hast made each step  
an onward one;  
And we will ever trust each un-  
known morrow;  
Thou wilt sustain us till its  
work is done.

3. Now, Father, now in thy dear  
presence kneeling,  
Our spirits yearn to feel thy  
kindling love;  
Now make us strong; we need  
thy deep revealing  
Of trust, and strength, and  
calmness from above. AMEN.  
*Samuel Johnson, 1846*

## 206

ALL THE WAY

8.7.8.7.D.

ALL THE way my Saviour leads  
me;

What have I to ask beside?  
Can I doubt his tender mercy,  
Who through life has been my  
guide?

Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,  
Here by faith in him to dwell;  
For I know whate'er befall me,  
Jesus doeth all things well.



2. All the way my Saviour leads  
me;  
Cheers each winding path I  
tread;  
Gives me grace for every trial,  
Feeds me with the living bread;  
Though my weary steps may  
falter,  
And my soul athirst may be,  
Gushing from the Rock before me,  
Lo, a spring of joy I see.

3. All the way my Saviour leads  
me;  
O the fulness of his love!  
Perfect rest to me is promised  
In my Father's house above;  
Where my spirit clothed, im-  
mortal,  
Wings its flight to realms of  
day,  
This my song thro' endless ages  
Jesus led me all the way.

AMEN.

*Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915  
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## 207 AMESBURY C.M.D.

I BOW my forehead to the dust,  
I veil mine eyes for shame,  
And urge, in trembling self-dis-  
trust,  
A prayer without a claim.  
I see the wrong that round me  
lies,  
I feel the guilt within;  
I hear, with groan and travail-  
cries,  
The world confess its sin;

2. Yet, in the maddening maze of  
things,  
And tossed by storm and flood,

To one fixed stake my spirit  
clings;  
I know that God is good.  
I dimly guess from blessings  
known  
Of greater out of sight,  
And, with the chastened Psalmist,  
own  
His judgments too are right.

3. I know not what the future  
hath  
Of marvel or surprise,  
Assured alone that life and death  
His mercy underlies.  
And, if my heart and flesh are  
weak  
To bear an untried pain,  
The bruised reed he will not  
break,  
But strengthen and sustain.

4. And so beside the Silent Sea  
I wait the muffled oar;  
No harm from him can come to  
me  
On ocean or on shore.  
I know not where his islands lift  
Their fronded palms in air:  
I only know I cannot drift  
Beyond his love and care.

AMEN.

*John Greenleaf Whittier, 1865*

## 208 HORTON 7.7.7.7.

LOVE for all! and can it be?  
Can I hope it is for me—  
I, who strayed so long ago;  
Strayed so far, and fell so low?

2. I, the disobedient child,  
Wayward, passionate and wild;  
I, who left my Father's home,  
In forbidden ways to roam;



3. I, who spurned his loving hold,  
I, who would not be controlled;  
I, who would not hear his call;  
I, the wilful prodigal.

4. To my Father can I go?  
At his feet myself I'll throw;  
In his house there yet may be  
Place—a servant's place—for me.

5. See! my Father waiting stands,  
See! he reaches out his hands:  
God is love; I know, I see,  
Love for me—yes, even me.

AMEN.

*Samuel Longfellow, 1819-1892*

## 209 PATER OMNIUM L.M. With Refrain

FATHER in heaven, who lovest  
all,  
O help thy children when they  
call,  
That they may build from age to  
age  
An undefiled heritage.

*Refrain:*

Father in heaven, who lovest all,  
O help thy children when they  
call.

2. Teach us to bear the yoke in  
youth,  
With steadfastness and careful  
truth,  
That, in our time, thy grace may  
give  
The truth whereby the nations  
live.

*Refrain:*

3. Teach us to rule ourselves al-  
way,  
Controlled and cleanly night and  
day,

That we may bring, if need arise,  
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

*Refrain:*

4. Teach us to look in all our ends  
On thee for Judge and not our  
friends,  
That we, with thee, may walk  
uncowed  
By fear or favor of the crowd.

*Refrain:*

5. Teach us the strength that can-  
not seek,  
By deed or tho't, to hurt the  
weak,  
That, under thee, we may possess  
Man's strength to comfort man's  
distress.

*Refrain:*

6. Teach us delight in simple  
things,  
And mirth that has no bitter  
springs,  
Forgiveness free of evil done,  
And love to all men 'neath the  
sun.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Rudyard Kipling, 1906  
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ling. Used by permission*

## 210 MOMENT BY MOMENT

DYING with Jesus, by death  
reckoned mine;  
Living with Jesus, a new life  
divine;  
Looking to Jesus till glory doth  
shine,  
Moment by moment, O Lord, I  
am thine.

*Refrain:*

Moment by moment I'm kept in  
his love;



Moment by moment I've life from  
above;  
Looking to Jesus till glory doth  
shine;  
Moment by moment, O Lord, I  
am thine.

2. Never a trial that he is not  
there,  
Never a burden that he doth not  
bear,  
Never a sorrow that he doth not  
share,  
Moment by moment I'm under this  
care. *Refrain:*

3. Never a heartache, and never  
a groan,  
Never a tear-drop and never a  
moan;  
Never a danger but there on the  
throne,  
Moment by moment he thinks of  
his own. *Refrain:*

4. Never a weakness that he doth  
not feel,  
Never a sickness that he cannot  
heal;  
Moment by moment, in woe or  
in weal,  
Jesus, my Saviour, abides with  
me still. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*D. W. Whittle*

Copyright, 1893, by *The Biglow & Main Co.*

While we do his good will,  
He abides with us still,  
And with all who will trust and  
obey.

*Refrain:*

Trust and obey,  
For there's no other way  
To be happy in Jesus,  
But to trust and obey.

2. Not a shadow can rise,  
Not a cloud in the skies,  
But his smile quickly drives it  
away;  
Not a doubt nor a fear,  
Not a sigh nor a tear,  
Can abide while we trust and  
obey. *Refrain:*

3. Not a burden we bear,  
Not a sorrow we share,  
But our toil he doth richly  
repay;  
Not a grief nor a loss,  
Not a frown nor a cross,  
But is blest if we trust and  
obey. *Refrain:*

4. But we never can prove  
The delights of his love,  
Until all on the altar we lay,  
For the favor he shows,  
And the joy he bestows,  
Are for them who will trust  
and obey. *Refrain:*

5. Then in fellowship sweet  
We will sit at his feet,  
Or we'll walk by his side in the  
way;  
What he says we will do,

## 211 TRUST AND OBEY

WHEN we walk with the Lord  
In the light of his word,  
What a glory he sheds on our  
way!



Where he sends we will go,  
Never fear, only trust and obey.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*J. H. Sammis*  
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Renewal. Charles M. Alexander,  
owner. Used by permission

## 212 BLESSED ASSURANCE 9.10.9.9. With Refrain

BLESSED assurance, Jesus is  
mine!

O what a foretaste of glory  
divine!

Heir of salvation, purchased of  
God,

Born of his Spirit, washed in his  
blood.

*Refrain:*

This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Saviour all the day  
long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect de-  
light,

Visions of rapture now burst on  
my sight.

Angels, descending, bring from  
above

Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

*Refrain:*

3. Perfect submission, all is at  
rest,

I in my Saviour am happy and  
blest,

Watching and waiting, looking  
above,

Filled with his goodness, lost  
in his love.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

## 213 I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

I KNOW not why God's won-  
drous grace

To me he hath made known,  
Nor why—unworthy—Christ in  
love

Redeemed me for his own.

*Refrain:*

But 'I know whom I have be-  
lieved,

And am persuaded that he is  
able

To keep that which I've committed  
Unto him against that day.'

2. I know not how this saving  
faith

To me he did impart,

Nor how believing in his word

Wrought peace within my  
heart.

*Refrain:*

3. I know not how the Spirit  
moves,

Convincing men of sin,

Revealing Jesus through the  
Word,

Creating faith in him. *Refrain:*

4. I know not what of good or ill  
May be reserved for me,

Of weary ways or golden days,  
Before his face I see. *Refrain:*

5. I know not when my Lord may  
come,

At night or noonday fair,

Nor if I'll walk the vale with  
him,

Or 'meet him in the air.'

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

El Nathan

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Granahan. Renewal. Charles M. Alex-  
ander, owner



## 214 THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING

THERE shall be showers of blessing':

This is the promise of love;  
There shall be seasons refreshing,  
Sent from the Saviour above.

*Refrain:*

Showers of blessing,  
Showers of blessing we need:  
Mercy-drops round us are falling,  
But for the showers we plead.

2. 'There shall be showers of blessing'—

Precious reviving again;  
Over the hills and the valleys,  
Sound of abundance of rain.

*Refrain:*

3. 'There shall be showers of blessing':

Send them upon us, O Lord;  
Grant to us now a refreshing,  
Come, and now honor thy Word.

*Refrain:*

4. 'There shall be showers of blessing':

O that today they might fall,  
Now as to God we're confessing,  
Now as on Jesus we call!

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*El Nathan*

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Granahan. Renewal. Charles M. Alex-  
ander, owner

## 215 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

SOWING in the morning, sowing  
seeds of kindness,

Sowing in the noontide and the  
dewy eve;

Waiting for the harvest, and the  
time of reaping,

We shall come, rejoicing, bring-  
ing in the sheaves.

*Refrain:*

Bringing in the sheaves, bring-  
ing in the sheaves,

We shall come, rejoicing, bring-  
ing in the sheaves;

Bringing in the sheaves, bring-  
ing in the sheaves,

We shall come, rejoicing, bring-  
ing in the sheaves.

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing  
in the shadows,

Fearing neither clouds nor  
winter's chilling breeze;

By and by the harvest, and the  
labor ended,

We shall come, rejoicing, bring-  
ing in the sheaves. *Refrain:*

3. Going forth with weeping,  
sowing for the Master,

Tho' the loss sustained our  
spirit often grieves;

When our weeping's over, he  
will bid us welcome,

We shall come, rejoicing, bring-  
ing in the sheaves. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Knowles Shaw*

## 216

BROMLEY

L.M.

THY wisdom and thy might ap-  
pear,

Eternal God, through every year;  
From day to day, from hour to

hour,

Thy works reveal self-ordered  
power.



2. We worship thee whose will  
hath laid  
Thy sovereign rule on all things  
made;  
The faithful stars, the fruitful  
earth,  
Obey thy laws that gave them  
birth.

3. Yet thou canst make a marvel  
shine  
Amid these mighty laws of thine,  
As when thy servant Moses came  
And saw the bush with thee  
afame.

4. We turn aside and tread the  
ways  
That lead through wonder up to  
praise;  
Wherever thou by man art found  
The homely earth is holy ground.

5. If thou hast formed us out of  
dust  
Through ages long,—in thee we  
trust;  
O grant us in our souls to see  
The living flame that comes from  
thee.

AMEN.

*Henry Van Dyke, 1921*  
*From 'Thy Sea is Great—Our Boats*  
*are Small,' copyright by Fleming H.*  
*Revell Company*

## 217 THROW OUT THE LIFE- LINE

**T**HROW out the Life-Line across  
the dark wave,  
There is a brother whom some  
one should save;  
Somebody's brother! O who then  
will dare  
To throw out the Life-Line, his  
peril to share?

*Refrain:*

Throw out the Life-Line!  
Throw out the Life-Line!  
Some one is drifting away;  
Throw out the Life-Line!  
Throw out the Life-Line!  
Some one is sinking today.

2. Throw out the Life-Line with  
hand quick and strong:  
Why do you tarry, why linger so  
long?  
See! he is sinking; O hasten to-  
day—  
And out with the Life-Boat!  
away, then, away! *Refrain:*

3. Throw out the Life-Line to  
danger-fraught men,  
Sinking in anguish where you've  
never been:  
Winds of temptation and billows  
of woe  
Will soon hurl them out where  
the dark waters flow. *Refrain:*

4. Soon will the season of rescue  
be o'er,  
Soon will they drift to eternity's  
shore,  
Haste then, my brother, no time  
for delay,  
But throw out the Life-Line and  
save them today. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Edwin S. Ufford*  
*Copyright, 1890, by The Biglow &*  
*Main Co.*

## 218 SAVIOUR, LEAD ME, LEST I STRAY

**S**AVIOUR, lead me, lest I stray,  
Gently lead me all the way;  
I am safe when by thy side,  
I would in thy love abide.



*Refrain:*

Lead me, lead me,  
 Saviour, lead me, lest I stray;  
 Gently down the stream of time,  
 Lead me, Saviour, all the way.

2. Thou the refuge of my soul  
 When life's stormy billows roll,  
 I am safe when thou art nigh,  
 On thy mercy I rely. *Refrain:*

3. Saviour, lead me, till at last,  
 When the storm of life is past,  
 I shall reach the land of day,  
 Where all tears are wiped away.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

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 owner of copyright*

**219** DELIVERANCE C.M.D.

**T**HINE arm, O Lord, in days  
 of old

Was strong to heal and save;  
 It triumphed o'er disease and  
 death,

O'er sadness and the grave.  
 To thee they went, the blind, the  
 dumb,

The palsied and the lame,  
 The leper with his tainted life,  
 The sick with fevered frame.

2. And lo, thy touch brought life  
 and health,  
 Gave speech, and strength, and  
 sight;  
 And youth renewed and frenzy  
 calmed

Owened thee, the Lord of light:  
 And now, O Lord, be near to  
 bless,  
 Almighty as of yore,

In crowded street, by restless  
 couch,  
 As by Gennesereth's shore.

3. Be thou our great Deliverer  
 still,

Thou Lord of life and death;  
 Restore and quicken, soothe and  
 bless

With thine almighty breath:  
 To hands that work and eyes that  
 see,

Give wisdom's heavenly lore,  
 That whole and sick, and weak  
 and strong,

May praise thee evermore.

AMEN.

*Edward H. Plumptre, 1864*

**220** LOVE DIVINE 8.7.8.7.D.

**J**ESUS, thou divine Companion,  
 By thy lowly human birth  
 Thou hast come to join the work-  
 ers,

Burden-bearers of the earth.  
 Thou, the Carpenter of Nazareth,  
 Toiling for thy daily food,  
 By thy patience and thy courage,  
 Thou hast taught us toil is  
 good.

2. They who tread the path of  
 labor

Follow where thy feet have  
 trod;

They who work without com-  
 plaining

Do the holy will of God.  
 Thou, the peace that passeth  
 knowledge,

Dwellest in the daily strife;  
 Thou, the bread of heaven, art  
 broken

In the sacrament of life.



3. Every task, however simple,  
Sets the soul that does it free;  
Every deed of love and kindness  
Done to man is done to thee.  
Jesus, thou divine Companion,  
Help us all to work our best;  
Bless us in our daily labor,  
Lead us to our Sabbath rest.

AMEN.

*Henry Van Dyke, 1909  
Used by permission*

## 221 ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOUR BLEED

ALAS! and did my Saviour  
bleed,  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would he devote that sacred  
head  
For such an one as I?

*Refrain:*

At the cross, at the cross, where  
I first saw the light,  
And the burden of my heart  
rolled away,  
It was there by faith I received  
my sight,  
And now I am happy all the  
day.

2. Was it for crimes that I have  
done,  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown,  
And love beyond degree!

*Refrain:*

3. But drops of grief can ne'er  
repay  
The debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away,  
'Tis all that I can do! *Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Isaac Watts, 1674-1748*

## 222 ST. LEONARD C.M.D.

O GOD, whose law from age to  
age

No chance or change can know,  
Whose love forevermore abides,  
While æons come and go;  
From all the strife of earthly life  
To thine embrace we flee,  
And 'mid our crowding doubts  
and fears  
Would put our trust in thee.

2. The winds, thy faithful mes-  
sengers,  
Are guided by thy hand,  
Thy ministers, thy flames of fire,  
Obey thy stern command;  
The seas resound within the  
bound  
Where thy dominion reigns,  
And wheeling planets seek the  
paths  
Thy mighty will ordains.

3. Thy holy purpose moves before  
The nations on their way,  
And leads the stumbling hosts of  
men  
From darkness into day.  
No captain's sword—no prophet's  
word—  
But thy great mercy prove;  
No clime or kindred but attest  
Thy Providence of love.

4. Dear Father, we would learn  
to trust  
The doing of thy will,  
And in thy perfect law of love  
Our doubts and fears would  
still.  
Help us to know, in joy or woe,  
Thy ways are always best,



And we, thy children, evermore,  
By thy great goodness blest.

AMEN

*John Haynes Holmes, 1910*

## 223 FELIX 11.10.11.10.

WE WOULD see Jesus; for the  
shadows lengthen

Across the little landscape of  
our life;

We would see Jesus, our weak  
faith to strengthen,

For the last weariness, the final  
strife.

2. We would see Jesus, the great  
rock foundation

Whereon our feet were set by  
sovereign grace;

Nor life nor death, with all their  
agitation,

Can thence remove us, if we  
see his face.

3. We would see Jesus; other  
lights are paling,

Which for long years we have  
rejoiced to see;

The blessings of our pilgrimage  
are failing;

We would not mourn them, for  
we go to thee.

4. We would see Jesus; yet the  
spirit lingers

Round the dear objects it has  
loved so long;

And earth from earth can scarce  
unclasp its fingers;

Our love to thee makes not this  
love less strong.

5. We would see Jesus; sense is  
all too binding,

And heaven appears too dim,  
too far away;

We would see thee, thyself our  
hearts reminding

What thou hast suffered, our  
great debt to pay.

6. We would see Jesus; this is  
all we're needing;

Strength, joy, and willingness  
come with the sight;

We would see Jesus, dying, risen,  
pleading;

Then welcome day, and fare-  
well mortal night. AMEN.

*Anna B. Warner, 1858*

## 224 HOSANNA

Irregular

THIS children's day, from heart  
to heart

Let joy, let joy responsive ring;

While here we come with grate-  
ful love,

To praise the children's King.

While summer flowers their in-  
cense breathe,

And birds with rapture sing,

We tune our souls to higher  
strains

And praise the children's  
King.

*Refrain:*

Hosanna! Hosanna!

Still let the children's chorus  
ring;

Hosanna to Jesus,

He is the children's King.



2. For smiling hills where stately  
trees  
Their boughs with cooling  
shade expand;  
For brooks that course thro'  
meadows green,  
And bless the fruitful land;  
For founts of knowledge purer  
far  
Than rill or mountain spring;  
For wisdom's light our steps to  
guide,  
We praise the children's King.

*Refrain:*

3. For country, home, and native  
land;  
For noble lives not lived in  
vain;  
For grandly waving stars and  
stripes  
With blessings in their train;  
For homes made bright by virtue's  
rule,  
And freedom's sheltering wing;  
For liberty's encircling light,  
We praise the children's King.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*Mary Louisa Butler*

**225** MORE ABOUT JESUS I  
WOULD KNOW  
L.M. With Refrain

**M**ORE about Jesus I would  
know,  
More of his grace to others show;  
More of his saving fullness see,  
More of his love who died for me.

*Refrain:*

More, more about Jesus,  
More, more about Jesus;  
More of his saving fullness see,  
More of his love who died for me.

2. More about Jesus let me learn,  
More of his holy will discern;  
Spirit of God, my teacher be,  
Showing the things of Christ to  
me.

*Refrain:*

3. More about Jesus; in his word,  
Holding communion with my  
Lord,  
Hearing his voice in every line,  
Making each faithful saying mine.

*Refrain:*

4. More about Jesus; on his  
throne,  
Riches in glory all his own;  
More of his kingdom's sure in-  
crease;  
More of his coming, Prince of  
Peace.

*Refrain:*

AMEN.

*E. E. Hewitt*  
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Sweeney. Renewal

**226** CLARION C.M.D.

**O** JESUS, Prince of life and  
truth,  
Beneath thy banner bright,  
We dedicate our strength and  
youth  
To battle for the right;  
We give our lives with glad in-  
tent  
To serve the world and thee,  
To die, to suffer and be spent  
To set our brothers free.

2. In serried ranks, with fearless  
tread,  
O Captain of us all,  
Thy glory on our banners shed,  
We answer to thy call;



And where the fiercest battles  
press  
Against the hosts of sin,  
To rescue those in dire distress  
We gladly enter in.

3. O Jesus, once a Nazareth boy,  
And tempted like as we,  
All inward foes help us destroy  
And spotless all to be.  
We trust thee for the grace to  
win  
The high, victorious goal,  
Where purity shall conquer sin  
In Christ-like self-control.

AMEN.  
*Anonymous*

**227** PRESBYTER C.M.D.

**O** LORD, our God, thy mighty  
hand  
Hath made our country free;  
From all her broad and happy  
land  
May worship rise to thee;  
Fulfill the promise of her youth,  
Her liberty defend;  
By law and order, love and truth,  
America befriend!

2. The strength of every state  
increase  
In Union's golden chain;  
Her thousand cities fill with peace,  
Her million fields with grain.  
The virtues of her mingled  
blood  
In one new people blend;  
By unity and brotherhood,  
America befriend!

3. O suffer not her feet to stray;  
But guide her untaught might,

That she may walk in peaceful  
day,  
And lead the world in light.  
Bring down the proud, lift up the  
poor,  
Unequal ways amend;  
By justice, nation-wide and sure,  
America befriend!

4. Thro' all the waiting land pro-  
claim  
Thy gospel of good-will;  
And may the joy of Jesus' name  
In every bosom thrill.  
O'er hill and vale, from sea to  
sea,  
Thy holy reign extend;  
By faith and hope and charity,  
America befriend! AMEN.

*Henry Van Dyke, 1912*  
*Words copyright, 1912, by "The Con-  
tinent." Used by permission*

**228** WHITTIER 8.6.8.8.6.

**D**EAR LORD and Father of man-  
kind,  
Forgive our feverish ways;  
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;  
In purer lives thy service find,  
In deeper reverence, praise.

2. In simple trust like theirs who  
heard,  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow thee.

3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above!  
Where Jesus knelt to share with  
thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love.



4. Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain  
and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of thy peace.

5. Breathe through the heats of  
our desire  
Thy coolness and thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake,  
wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm!

AMEN.

*John G. Whittier, 1872*

## 229 MORE LOVE TO THEE

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

**M**ORE love to thee, O Christ,  
More love to thee;  
Hear thou the prayer I make  
On bended knee.  
This is my earnest plea,  
More love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee!

2. Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest;  
Now thee alone I seek;  
Give what is best.  
This all my prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee!

3. Let sorrow do its work,  
Send grief and pain;  
Sweet are thy messengers,  
Sweet their refrain,  
When they can sing with me,  
More love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee!

4. Then shall my latest breath  
Whisper thy praise;  
This be the parting cry,  
My heart shall raise,—  
This still its prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee! AMEN.  
*Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1869*

## 230 PATMOS

7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

**I** HEARD the sound of voices  
Around the great white  
throne,  
With harpers harping on their  
harps  
To him who sat thereon;  
'Salvation, glory, honor,'  
I heard the song arise,  
As through the courts of heaven  
it rolled  
In wondrous harmonies.

2. I saw the holy city,  
The New Jerusalem,  
Come down from heaven, a bride  
adorned  
With jewelled diadem:  
The flood of crystal waters  
Flowed down the golden street;  
And nations brought their honors  
there,  
And laid them at her feet.

3. And there no sun was needed,  
Nor moon to shine by night,  
God's glory did enlighten all,  
The Lamb himself, the light;  
And there his servants serve him,  
And, life's long battle o'er,  
Enthroned with him, their  
Saviour, King,  
They reign forevermore.



4. O great and glorious vision!  
 The Lamb upon his throne;  
 O wondrous sight for man to see!  
 The Saviour with his own:  
 To drink the living waters  
 And stand upon the shore,  
 Where neither sorrow, sin, nor  
 death  
 Shall ever enter more. AMEN.  
*Godfrey Thring, 1885*

**231** THOU KNOWEST, LORD  
 11.10.11.10.10.10.

THOU knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow  
 Of the sad heart that comes to thee for rest;  
 Cares of today, and burdens of tomorrow,  
 Blessings implored, and sins to be confessed;  
 We come before thee at thy gracious word,  
 And lay them at thy feet; thou knowest, Lord.

2. Thou knowest all the past:  
 how long and blindly  
 On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed;  
 How the good Shepherd followed,  
 and how kindly  
 He bore it home, upon his shoulders laid;  
 And healed the bleeding wounds,  
 and soothed the pain,  
 And bro't back life, and hope,  
 and strength again.

3. Thou knowest all the present;  
 each temptation,  
 Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;

All to each one assigned of tribulation,  
 Or to beloved ones, than self more dear;  
 All pensive memories, as we journey on,  
 Longings for vanished smiles and voices gone. AMEN.  
*Reprinted by permission of the Paulist Press*

**232** AMSTERDAM  
 7.6.7.6.7.7.6.

RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,  
 Thy better portion trace;  
 Rise from transitory things,  
 Toward heaven, thy destined place.  
 Sun and moon and stars decay,  
 Time shall soon this earth remove;  
 Rise, my soul, and haste away  
 To seats prepared above.

2. Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn!  
 Press onward to the prize;  
 Soon the Saviour will return,  
 To take thee to the skies.  
 There is everlasting peace,  
 Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;  
 There will sorrow ever cease,  
 And crowns of joy be given.  
 AMEN.  
*Robert Seagrave, 1742, altered*

**233** DEUS VITÆ C.M.D.

OLORD of life, and love, and power,  
 How joyful life might be,  
 If in thy service every hour  
 We lived and moved with thee,



If youth in all its zeal and might  
By thee were sanctified,  
And manhood found its chief delight  
In working at thy side!

2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life  
shall last,  
A new life to begin;  
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the  
past,  
And break with self and sin:  
And we this day, both old and  
young,  
Would earnestly aspire  
For hearts to nobler purpose  
strung,  
And purified desire.

3. Not for ourselves alone we  
plead,  
But for all faithful souls  
Who serve thy cause by word or  
deed,  
Whose names thy book enrolls.  
O speed thy work, victorious  
King,  
And give thy workers might,  
That through the world thy truth  
may ring,  
And all men see thy light!

AMEN.

*Ella S. Armitage, 1875*

## 234 THE FIGHT IS ON

THE fight is on, the trumpet  
sound is ringing out,  
The cry 'To arms!' is heard  
afar and near;  
The Lord of hosts is marching  
on to victory,  
The triumph of the Christ will  
soon appear.

*Chorus:*

The fight is on, O Christian sol-  
dier,  
And face to face in stern array,  
With armor gleaming, and colors  
streaming,  
The right and wrong engage  
the day!  
The fight is on, but be not weary;  
Be strong, and in his might  
hold fast;  
If God be for us, his banner o'er  
us,  
We'll sing the victor's song at  
last.

2. The fight is on, arouse, ye sol-  
diers brave and true!  
Jehovah leads, and victory will  
assure;  
Go, buckle on the armor God has  
given you,  
And in his strength unto the  
end endure. *Chorus:*

3. The Lord is leading on to cer-  
tain victory;  
The bow of promise spans the  
eastern sky;  
His glorious name in every land  
shall honored be;  
The morn will break, the dawn  
of peace is nigh. *Chorus:*

AMEN.

*Mrs. C. H. Morris*  
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rick. Used by permission

## 235 ST. ANNE C.M.

O GOD, the Strength of those  
who war,  
The Hope of those who wait,  
Be with our sons gone forth to  
fight,  
And those who keep the gate.



2. Give to our hosts in battle's  
hour  
Firm hearts and courage high,  
Thy comfort give to those who  
fall,  
Thy peace to those who die.

3. Breathe on our land the spirit  
calm  
Which faith in right bestows,  
And in the hours of dark sus-  
pense  
A faith which stronger grows.

4. In thee alone we place our  
hope,  
Thou Keeper of the just,  
And thou, thro' fight and fire and  
fears,  
Wilt justify our trust.

5. Thy ways are wonderful, O  
God,  
Who makest wars to cease:  
O let this be the final war  
That ushers in thy peace.

AMEN.

*Bishop William Boyd Carpenter*

**236** WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

LET freemen's hearts grow  
bolder;  
Let freedom's banner fly  
Where God's four winds enfold  
her  
To God's uncharted sky.  
His Word and not another's  
Is pledged to liberty;  
His hand hath made men broth-  
ers,  
His truth shall make men free.

2. Where freedom's flag is flying  
In lands across the sea,  
On thee we are relying,  
Great God, we count on thee!  
For right is right for ever,  
Tho' men have crowned the  
wrong,  
And truth shall perish never—  
Great God, how long? how  
long?

3. When our brave lads are dy-  
ing  
In lands across the sea,  
On thee we are relying,  
Great God, they die for thee!  
And if we lay them sleeping  
In lands beyond the sea,  
God have them in thy keeping—  
We leave them there with thee.

AMEN.

*Louis F. Benson, 1917*

**237** CHENIES 7.6.7.6.D.

GOD is my strong salvation;  
What foe have I to fear?  
In darkness and temptation,  
My light, my help is near.  
Though hosts encamp around me,  
Firm to the fight I stand.  
What terror can confound me  
With God at my right hand?

2. Place on the Lord reliance,  
My soul, with courage wait,  
His truth be thine affiance,  
When faint and desolate.  
His might thy heart shall  
strengthen,  
His love thy joy increase,  
Mercy thy days shall lengthen,  
The Lord will give thee peace.

AMEN.

*James Montgomery, 1822*



## 238

ARLINGTON

C.M.

**A**M I a soldier of the cross—  
A follower of the Lamb?  
And shall I fear to own his cause,  
Or blush to speak his name?

2. Must I be carried to the skies,  
On flowery beds of ease,  
While others fought to win the  
prize,  
And sailed through bloody  
seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to  
face?

Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to  
grace,  
To help me on to God?

4. Since I must fight if I would  
reign,  
Increase my courage, Lord!  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by thy word. AMEN.  
*Isaac Watts, 1724*

## 239

DUNDEE

C.M.

**G**OD moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform,  
He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill  
He treasures up his bright de-  
signs,  
And works his sovereign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh cour-  
age take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall  
break  
In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble  
sense,

But trust him for his grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan his work in vain:  
God is his own Interpreter,  
And he will make it plain.

AMEN.

*William Cowper, 1772*

## 240

ST. EDMUND

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

**D**RAW thou my soul, O Christ,  
Closer to thine;  
Breathe into every wish  
Thy will divine:  
Raised my low self above,  
Won by thy deathless love,  
Ever, O Christ, thro' mine  
Let thy life shine.

2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ,  
One with thine own,  
Joyful to follow thee  
Thro' paths unknown:  
In thee my strength renew;  
Give me thy work to do:  
Thro' me thy truth be shown,  
Thy love made known.

3. Not for myself alone  
May my prayer be;  
Lift thou thy world, O Christ,  
Closer to thee:  
Cleanse from its guilt and wrong,  
Teach it salvation's song,  
Till earth, as heaven, fulfill  
God's holy will. AMEN.

*Lucy Larcom, 1892*



241

EDENGROVE 7.6.7.6.D.

ANOTHER year is dawning!  
 Dear Father, let it be  
 In working or in waiting  
 Another year with thee!  
 Another year of leaning  
 Upon thy loving breast,  
 Another year of trusting,  
 Of quiet, happy rest.

2. Another year of mercies,  
 Of faithfulness and grace;  
 Another year of gladness  
 In the shining of thy face.  
 Another year of progress,  
 Another year of praise,  
 Another year of proving  
 Thy presence 'all the days.'

3. Another year of service,  
 Of witness for thy love;  
 Another year of training  
 For holier work above.  
 Another year is dawning!  
 Dear Father, let it be  
 On earth, or else in heaven,  
 Another year for thee. AMEN.  
*Frances R. Havergal, 1874*

242

STORIES OF JESUS

Irregular

TELL me the stories of Jesus  
 I love to hear;  
 Things I would ask him to tell  
 me  
 If he were here;  
 Scenes by the wayside,  
 Tales of the sea,  
 Stories of Jesus,  
 Tell them to me.

2. First let me hear how the chil-  
 dren  
 Stood round his knee;  
 And I shall fancy his blessing  
 Resting on me:  
 Words full of kindness,  
 Deeds full of grace,  
 All in the love-light  
 Of Jesus' face.

3. Into the city I'd follow  
 The children's band,  
 Waving a branch of the palm-  
 tree  
 High in my hand;  
 One of his heralds,  
 Yes, I would sing  
 Loudest hosannas!  
 Jesus is King!

4. Tell me, in accents of wonder,  
 How rolled the sea,  
 Tossing the boat in a tempest  
 On Galilee!  
 And how the Master,  
 Ready and kind  
 Chided the billows,  
 And hushed the wind.

5. Show me that scene in the gar-  
 den,  
 Of bitter pain;  
 And of the cross where my  
 Saviour  
 For me was slain—  
 Sad ones or bright ones,  
 So that they be  
 Stories of Jesus,  
 Tell them to me. AMEN.

*W. H. Parker, 1904*  
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243

MARION

S.M. With Refrain

REJOICE, ye pure in heart,  
 Rejoice, give thanks and  
 sing;  
 Your festal banner wave on high,  
 The cross of Christ your King.

*Refrain:*

Rejoice, rejoice,  
 Rejoice, give thanks and sing.

2. Bright youth and snow-  
 crowned age,  
 Strong men and maidens meek,  
 Raise high your free, exulting  
 song,  
 God's wondrous praises speak.  
*Refrain:*

3. With all the angel choirs,  
 With all the saints on earth,  
 Pour out the strains of joy and  
 bliss,  
 True rapture, noblest mirth.  
*Refrain:*

4. With voice as full and strong  
 As ocean's surging praise,  
 Send forth the hymns our fathers  
 loved,  
 The psalms of ancient days.  
*Refrain:*

5. Yes, on through life's long  
 path,  
 Still chanting as ye go;  
 From youth to age, by night and  
 day,  
 In gladness and in woe.  
*Refrain:*

6. Still lift your standard high,  
 Still march in firm array,  
 As warriors through the darkness  
 toil  
 Till dawns the golden day.  
*Refrain:*

7. At last the march shall end,  
 The wearied ones shall rest,  
 The pilgrims find their Father's  
 house,  
 Jerusalem the blest. *Refrain:*  
 AMEN.

*Edward H. Plumptre, 1865*

244

AR HYD Y NOS

8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

GOD that madest earth and  
 heaven,  
 Darkness and light;  
 Who the day for toil hast given,  
 For rest the night;  
 May thine angel guards defend  
 us,  
 Slumber sweet thy mercy send us;  
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
 This live-long night.

2. And, when morn again shall  
 call us  
 To run life's way,  
 May we still, whate'er befall us,  
 Thy will obey.  
 From the power of evil hide us,  
 In the narrow pathway guide us,  
 Nor thy smile be e'er denied us  
 The live-long day.

3. Guard us waking, guard us  
 sleeping;  
 And, when we die,



May we in thy mighty keeping  
 All peaceful lie.  
 When the last dread call shall  
     wake us,  
 Do thou not, our Lord, forsake us,  
 But to reign in glory take us,  
     With thee on high.      AMEN.  
*Reginald Heber, 1783-1826; William*  
*Mercer, 1864; Richard Whately, 1838*

## 245      INTEGER VITÆ      11.10.11.6.

FATHER ALMIGHTY, bless us  
     with thy blessing,  
 Answer in love thy children's  
     supplication;  
 Hear thou our prayer, the spoken  
     and unspoken;  
 Hear us, our Father.

2. Shepherd of souls, who bring-  
     est all who seek thee  
 To pastures green, beside the  
     peaceful waters;  
 Tenderest guide, in ways of  
     cheerful duty,  
 Lead us, good Shepherd.

3. Father of mercy, from thy  
     watch and keeping  
 No place can part, nor hour of  
     time remove us:  
 Give us thy good, and save us  
     from our evil,  
 Infinite Spirit!      AMEN.  
     *Berwick Hymnal, 1886*

## 246      LAMBETH      C.M.

LAMP of our feet, whereby we  
     trace  
 Our path, when wont to stray;  
 Stream from the fount of heav-  
     enly grace,  
 Brook by the traveler's way;

2. Bread of our souls, whereon  
     we feed,  
 True manna from on high;  
 Our guide and chart, wherein we  
     read  
 Of realms beyond the sky;

3. Pillar of fire, through watches  
     dark,  
 Or radiant cloud by day;  
 When waves would 'whelm our  
     tossing bark  
 Our anchor and our stay;

4. Word of the ever living God,  
     Will of his glorious Son;  
 Without thee how could earth be  
     trod,  
 Or heaven itself be won?

AMEN.

*Bernard D. Barton, 1836*

## 247      GARDEN CITY      S.M.

OUR day of praise is done,  
     The evening shadows fall,  
 But pass not from us with the sun,  
     True Light that lightenest all.

2. Around the throne on high,  
     Where night can never be,  
 The white-robed harpers of the  
     sky  
 Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.

3. Yet, Lord, to thy dear will,  
     If thou attune the heart,  
 We in thine angels' music still  
     May bear our lower part.

4. 'Tis thine each soul to calm,  
     Each wayward thought re-  
     claim,  
 And make our daily life a psalm  
     Of glory to thy name.      AMEN.

*John Ellerton, 1868*



## 248 ST. KEVIN 7.6.7.6.D.

COME, ye faithful, raise the strain

Of triumphant gladness!  
God hath brought his Israel  
Into joy from sadness;  
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke

Jacob's sons and daughters,  
Led them with unmoistened foot  
Thro' the Red Sea waters.

2. 'Tis the spring of souls today:  
Christ hath burst his prison,  
And from three days sleep in death

As a sun hath risen;  
All the winter of our sins,  
Long and dark, is flying  
From his light, to whom we give  
Laud and praise undying.

3. Now the queen of seasons,  
bright

With the day of splendor,  
With the royal feast of feasts,  
Comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem,  
Who, with true affection,  
Welcomes in unwearied strains  
Jesus' resurrection.

4. 'Alleluia!' now we cry  
To our King Immortal,  
Who, triumphant, burst the bars  
Of the tomb's dark portal;  
'Alleluia,' with the Son,  
God the Father praising;  
'Alleluia' yet again

To the Spirit raising. AMEN.  
*John of Damascus, about 750; Translated by John M. Neale, 1859*

## 249 ELLACOMBE C.M.D.

WITH songs and honors  
sounding loud,

Address the Lord on high;  
Over the heavens he spreads his cloud,

And waters veil the sky;  
He sends his showers of blessing down

To cheer the plains below;  
He makes the grass the mountains crown,  
And corn in valleys grow.

2. His steady counsels change the face

Of the declining year;  
He bids the sun cut short his race,  
And wintry days appear;  
His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,  
Descend and clothe the ground;  
The liquid streams refuse to flow,  
In icy fetters bound.

3. He sends his word, and melts the snow,

The fields no longer mourn;  
He calls the warmer gales to blow,

And bids the spring return.  
The changing wind, the flying cloud,

Obey his mighty word;  
With songs and honors sounding loud,

Praise ye the sov'reign Lord.

AMEN.

*Isaac Watts, 1719*



# 250 SALVE DOMINE 7.6.7.6.D.

O BEAUTIFUL, my country!  
 Be thine a nobler care  
 Than all thy wealth of commerce,  
 Thy harvests waving fair;  
 Be it thy pride to lift up  
 The manhood of the poor;  
 Be thou to the oppressed  
 Fair freedom's open door!

2. For thee our fathers suffered;  
 For thee they toiled and prayed;  
 Upon thy holy altar  
 Their willing lives they laid.  
 Thou hast no common birthright,  
 Grand memories on thee shine;  
 The blood of pilgrim nations  
 Commingled flows in thine.

3. O beautiful, our country!  
 Round thee in love we draw;  
 Thine is the grace of freedom,  
 The majesty of law.  
 Be righteousness thy scepter,  
 Justice thy diadem;  
 And on thy shining forehead  
 Be peace the crowning gem.

AMEN.

*Frederick L. Hosmer, 1884*

# 251 GLORIA PATRI

GLORY be to the Father, and to  
 the Son, and to the Holy  
 Ghost;  
 As it was in the beginning, is  
 now and ever shall be, world  
 without end. AMEN. AMEN.

# 252 OLD HUNDREDTH L.M.

PRaise God, from whom all  
 blessings flow;  
 Praise him, all creatures here be-  
 low;  
 Praise him above, ye heavenly  
 host;  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy  
 Ghost. AMEN.

*Thomas Ken, 1692*

# 253 DISMISSAL 8.8.8.6.

LOrd, let us now depart in  
 peace,  
 Who in thy name are gathered  
 here;  
 Disclose the brightness of thy  
 face,  
 And be forever near. AMEN.  
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# 254 SEVENFOLD AMEN

AMEN, Amen, Amen, Amen,  
 Amen, Amen, Amen.







## Roman Catholic Section



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## 255 COME, O DIVINE MESSIAH

COME, O Divine Messiah;  
O haste, we're weary wait-  
ing thee;  
On earth we naught desire  
Save thee, sweet One in Three.  
O quick descend, bid time take  
wings;  
Else our poor hearts no peace  
will know,  
But fiercer with impatience  
glow.

*Chorus:*

(Repeat first four lines of first stanza.)

2. Wilt leave thy Father's home,  
For us who languish here with  
love;  
And 'neath our fetters groan,  
Awaiting aid from above.  
O come! O come! bid time take  
wings;  
We'll deck our hearts with  
brilliants rare,  
And welcome meet for thee  
prepare.

*Chorus:*

(Repeat first four lines of second stanza.)

3. Think not upon our baseness,  
Take vengeance not upon our  
crimes;  
But with us yet have patience;  
Make us all thine in time.  
For art not thou our Lord and  
God?

To whom should we for refuge  
flee  
If not, O Lord, our God, to  
thee?

*Chorus:*

(Repeat first four lines of third stanza.)

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## 256 ADESTE FIDELES

ADESTE, fideles, laeti trium-  
phantes;  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem;  
Natum videte Regem Angelorum;

*Chorus:*

Venite, adoremus,  
Venite, adoremus,  
Venite, adoremus,  
Dominum.

2. Engrege relicto, humiles ad  
cunas

Vocati pastores approperant:  
Et nos ovanti gradu festinemus;

*Chorus:*

3. Aeterni Parentis splendorem  
aeternum

Velatum sub carne videbimus;  
Deum infantem pannis invelu-  
tum:

*Chorus:*

4. Pro nobis egenum et foeno  
cubantem

Piis foveamus amplexibus:  
Sic nos amantem quis non reda-  
maret?

*Chorus:*



## 257 SANCTE DEUS, LAUDAMUS TE

**H**OLY God, we praise thy name,  
Lord of all, we bow before  
thee;

All on earth thy scepter claim,  
All in heaven above adore thee,  
Infinite thy vast domain,  
Everlasting is thy reign.

2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn,  
Angel choirs above are raising;  
Cherubim and Seraphim

In unceasing chorus praising,  
Fill the heavens with sweet ac-  
cord;

Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3. Holy Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three we name  
thee,

While in essence only One,  
Undivided God we claim thee;  
And adoring bend the knee,  
While we own the mystery.

4. Thou art King of glory,  
Christ!

Son of God, yet born of Mary,  
For us sinners sacrificed,  
And to death a tributary;  
First to break the bars of death,  
Thou hast opened heaven to  
faith.

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## 258 RETURN TO GOD, POOR SINNER

(Colloquy between the Good  
Shepherd and the Sinner.)

**R**ETURN to God, poor sinner,  
it is meet;

Delay no more to bend thy  
rebel knee.

His holy law thou'st broken; I  
entreat,  
Return to him, who seeketh  
after thee.

2. Behold, O Lord! this lost and  
straying sheep  
Whom thou didst deign to seek  
for, O how long!

Aroused at last from its long  
deadly sleep,  
Guilty, confused, this heart re-  
pents its wrong.

3. Repentant child, thy heart is  
all I seek,  
And when thy heart is given all  
to Me,

My mercy takes thy service, ren-  
dered meek,  
And rains down grace and  
loves unceasingly.

4. My God! how good thou art  
to all of those,  
Who with sincere repentance  
thee implore;

With grief and love my swelling  
heart o'erflows:  
O give me grace to love thee  
evermore.

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## 259 FIDELIS AD MORTEM

**F**AITH of our fathers! living  
still

In spite of dungeon, fire and  
sword;

O how our hearts beat high with  
joy,

Whene'er we hear that glorious  
word:



*Refrain:*

Faith of our fathers! Holy Faith!  
We will be true to thee till death!

2. Our fathers, chained in prisons  
dark,  
Were still in heart and con-  
science free;  
How sweet would be their chil-  
dren's fate,  
If they, like them, could die  
for thee! *Refrain:*

3. Faith of our fathers! Mary's  
prayers  
Shall win our country back to  
thee;  
And thro' the truth that comes  
from God,  
Our land shall then indeed be  
free. *Refrain:*

4. Faith of our fathers! we will  
love  
Both friend and foe in all our  
strife;  
And preach thee too, as love  
knows how,  
By kindly words and virtuous  
life. *Refrain:*

5. Faith of our fathers! days of  
old  
Within our hearts speak gal-  
lantly;  
For ages thou hast stood by us,  
Dear Faith, and now we'll  
stand by thee. *Refrain:*  
*Rev. Fr. Faber*

## 260 FIAT VOLUNTAS TUA

THY will be done as 'tis in  
heaven,

By every creature here below;  
Thy will be done, my loving  
Father,  
From whom all grace and  
blessings flow.

*Refrain:*

Even to highest heaven,  
Loud let our voices ring;  
Thy will be done, Thou art our  
Father;  
Thy will be done, Thou art  
our King.  
Thy will be done, Thou art our  
Father,  
Thy will be done, Thou art our  
King.

2. When from our hearts all joy  
seems fading,  
When griefs and trials, one by  
one,  
O'erwhelm our souls; then in our  
sorrow,  
Teach us to say 'Thy will be  
done.' *Refrain:*

3. In joy or grief, whate'er be-  
fall us,  
E'en till the sands of life be  
run,  
In life and death this is our  
watchword;  
'Thy will be done, thy will be  
done.' *Refrain:*

*I. Williams*

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**261** VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS

COME, Holy Ghost, Creator  
blest,  
And in our hearts take up thy  
rest;  
Come with thy grace and heav-  
enly aid,  
To fill the hearts which thou hast  
made.

2. O Comforter, to thee we cry;  
Thou heavenly Gift of God most  
High;

Thou Fount of Life and Fire of  
Love,  
And sweet anointing from above.

3. O Holy Ghost, through thee  
alone,  
Know we the Father and the Son;  
Be this our never changing creed,  
That thou dost from them both  
proceed.

4. Praised be the Father and the  
Son,  
And Holy Spirit with Them One;  
And may the Son on us bestow  
The gifts that from the Spirit  
flow.

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**262** O ANGELS BLEST, HIS  
PRAISES SING

O ANGELS blest, His praises  
sing for evermore;  
My Jesus sweet, my King whom  
I adore,

Comes this happy day to be  
my heart's dear guest;  
His praises tell, His wondrous  
mercy sing,

My Jesus dear, whom I adore,  
my God and King.

2. My Saviour kind, my Lord and  
God to thee I call;

Oh, come from heaven and be  
my love, my all.

All unworthy though I be, to  
thee I cry:

Oh, come and make thy home  
within my heart,

Oh, take it for thine own and  
from me ne'er depart.

3. O God most high, before this  
miracle of love,  
The angels bend in wondering  
awe above;

Ungrateful have I been to thee,  
dear Lord,

Unworthy now to raise my eyes  
to thee;

One word of pardon speak, my  
spirit healed shall be.

4. Sweet Sacrament, I hope, I  
love, I thee adore;

Oh, make me love thee ever more  
and more;

Thou art all in all to me, Jesus  
most dear.

Naught in this world can e'er  
attract me more,

I love thee, dearest King, I love  
and thee adore.

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**263** DOMINE, NON SUM  
DIGNUS

O LORD, I am not worthy,  
That thou should'st come to  
me,

But speak the word of comfort,  
My spirit healed shall be.



2. I'm longing to receive thee,  
The Bridegroom of my soul,  
No more by sin to grieve thee,  
Or flee thy sweet control.

3. O Lord, thou art all holy,  
The angels thee adore;  
How, then, ought I sincerely  
My wrongs and sins deplore!

4. But when thou soon wilt enter  
My heart, my sinful heart,  
Then heal me, be my shelter,  
For thou my Saviour art.

5. O Lord, how can I thank thee  
For such a gift as this?  
A gift which truly filleth  
My soul with heavenly bliss!

6. I praise thee, I extol thee,  
I love thee, O my Sire,  
Till once in joy and glory,  
In heaven I thee admire.  
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## 264 HE COMES TO ME

**H**E comes to me, to be mine  
own forever,

He comes to me to rest within  
my heart,

My God is mine all earthly bonds  
to sever,

My happy soul is pierced with  
love's sweet dart—

He comes to me, the Lord and  
King of heaven,

He stoops to me in loving  
charity;

His heart is mine, in his dear  
mercy given,

He comes to me, he comes to  
me!

2. He comes to me, what more  
could heart desire?

What greater gift could even  
God bestow?

My longing soul, consumed with  
heavenly fire,

Asks only this, my Jesus' love  
to know—

Possessing that, no earthly joy  
or pleasure,

No earthly crown could e'er  
mean aught to me;

He is my all, my one and only  
treasure,

He comes to me, he comes to  
me!

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## 265 O DAY OF HAPPINESS UNDYING

**L**ET hosts of heaven attend and  
heartfelt praises sing;

Let earth and sky rejoice this  
happy, happy day;

My God dwells in my heart, my  
Saviour and my King;

His love so dear, so sweet, he  
now to me doth bring,

To be mine own for aye, to be  
mine own for aye.

### *Refrain:*

O day of happiness undying  
Of sweet delight and ecstasy;

My God, on wings of mercy  
flying,

Deigns to come and dwell with  
me;

My God, on wings of mercy  
flying,

Deigns to come and dwell with  
me.



2. He loves me with a love no  
mortal heart can show,  
A love so vast and deep, so  
true and wonderful,  
That e'en the saints in heaven  
its depths can never know;  
Sweet peace and heavenly joy  
and saving graces flow  
From love so merciful, from  
love so merciful. *Refrain:*

3. O Jesus, dearest Lord, my  
heart e'er pines and sighs,  
To lean, like John of old, upon  
thy sacred Breast;  
The promise sweet, O Lord, to  
read in thy dear Eyes,  
That one day I shall fly to thee  
in Paradise,  
In thy loved Heart to rest, in  
thy loved Heart to rest.

*Refrain:*

*I. Williams*

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## 266 JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

JESUS, my Lord, my God, my All,  
How can I love thee as I  
ought?  
And how revere this wondrous  
gift,  
So far surpassing hope or  
thought!

*Chorus:*

Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore,  
O make us love thee more and  
more!

2. Had I but Mary's sinless heart,  
To love thee with my dearest  
King,

O with what bursts of fervent  
praise,  
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I  
sing! *Chorus:*

3. The Body, Soul, and Godhead  
all,  
O Mystery of love divine;  
I cannot compass all I have,  
For all thou hast and art are  
mine! *Chorus:*

4. Sound, sound his praises  
higher still,  
And come, ye angels, to our  
aid;  
'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God,  
Whose power hath men and  
angels made! *Chorus:*

## 267 O SACRED HEART OF JESUS DEAR

ACT OF CONSECRATION

O SACRED HEART! O Heart of  
Jesus dear!

O Sacred Heart aflame with  
love divine;  
Take thou my heart, draw me  
each day more near;  
Take thou my heart, Take  
thou my heart,  
Take thou my heart and let it  
rest in thine.

2. Pierced by the lance on Cal-  
vary's cruel Tree,  
A saving Flood of priceless  
graces poured,  
From his dear Heart, whose  
Blood was shed for me;  
The Sacred Heart, The Sa-  
cred Heart,  
The Sacred Heart, the loving  
Heart of God.



3. O Sacred Heart, true source  
of heavenly bliss,  
Of peace divine which thou  
alone canst give;  
What sweeter lot could mortal  
ask than this  
To die for thee, To die for  
thee,  
To die for thee with thee in  
heaven to be?

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## 268 LIKE A STRONG AND RAGING FIRE

LIKE a strong and raging fire  
In a narrow furnace pent,  
Glow the Sacred Heart's desire  
In the Holy Sacrament;  
Round that sacred furnace  
thronging  
Shall these hearts refuse to  
burn?  
Heart of love and tender longing,  
Shall we make thee no return?

*Chorus:*  
Bending low in adoration,  
While our souls are borne  
above,  
Hear our hymn of reparation,  
Heart of Jesus! be our love.

2. 'Twas to cast abroad love's  
fire  
That our God from heaven  
came;  
May those sparks our love in-  
spire;  
May we burn with that blest  
flame;  
All our sins, our slights, our cold-  
ness,

All our insults we deplore,  
Pardon, Lord, our daring bold-  
ness,  
We will never wound thee  
more. *Chorus:*

3. Blessed Lord, thy heart is  
cloven  
With the cross of bitter woe,  
There are thorns around it woven  
And the blood drops from it  
flow;  
Let us take thy cross and bear it,  
Let thy thorny crown be ours,  
'Twill be sweeter far to wear it  
Than a crown of fairest  
flowers. *Chorus:*

## 269 HYMN OF THANKS- GIVING

WHAT shall I render unto  
thee, O Lord,  
For all the gifts thy bounty doth  
accord?  
Naught can I offer save my love  
alone,  
Ah, let it, Lord, my thankless  
past atone.

2. What is my love? nay, what  
indeed my heart?  
That I should dare to offer thee  
a part.  
Take it, O Lord, I wholly give to  
thee  
My love, my heart, my soul, my  
entity.

3. Take what is thine, for thou  
hast given me  
My life with all its glorious des-  
tiny.



Or bid me live that I may spend  
my days,  
O Sacred Heart, in showing  
forth thy praise.

4. What are my goods? as nothing  
in thy sight,  
For all belong to thee, O Lord,  
by right.  
To thee their use I humbly dedicate;  
My life, my all, to thee I consecrate.

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## 270 COR AMORIS

**T**O JESUS' Heart all burning  
With fervent love for men,  
My heart, with fondest yearning,  
Shall raise its joyful strain.

### *Refrain:*

While ages course along,  
Blest be with loudest song  
The Sacred Heart of Jesus,  
By every heart and tongue.

2. O Heart, for me on fire  
With love no tongue can speak,  
My yet untold desire  
God gives me for thy sake.

### *Refrain:*

3. Too true, I have forsaken  
Thy love by wilful sin:  
Yet now let me be taken  
Back by thy grace again.

### *Refrain:*

4. As thou art meek and lowly,  
And ever pure of Heart,

So may my heart be wholly  
Of thine the counterpart.  
*Refrain:*

5. Oh! that to me were given  
The pinions of a dove,  
I'd speed aloft to heaven,  
My Jesus' love to prove.  
*Refrain:*

6. When life away is flying,  
And earth's false glare is done;  
Still, Sacred Heart, in dying  
I'll say I'm all thine own.

### *Refrain:*

*Rev. A. J. Christe, S. J.*

## 271 HAIL, VIRGIN, DEAREST MARY

### *Chorus:*

Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary!  
Our lovely Queen of May,  
O spotless, blessed Lady,  
Our lovely Queen of May.

1. Thy children, humbly bending,  
Surround thy shrine so dear;  
With heart and voice ascending,  
Sweet Mary, hear our prayer.

### *Chorus:*

2. Behold earth's blossoms spring-  
ing  
In beauteous form and hue;  
All nature gladly bringing  
Her sweetest charms to you.

### *Chorus:*

3. We'll gather fresh, bright  
flowers,  
To bind our fair Queen's brow;  
From gay and verdant bowers,  
We haste to crown thee now.

### *Chorus:*



4. And now, our blessed Mother,  
Smile on our festal day;  
Accept our wreath of flowers,  
And be our Queen of May.

*Chorus:*

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## 272 MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME

**M**OTHER dear, O pray for me,  
Whilst far from heaven and  
thee

I wander in a fragile bark,  
O'er life's tempestuous sea.  
O Virgin Mother, from thy  
throne  
So bright in bliss above,  
Protect thy child and cheer my  
path  
With thy sweet smile of love.

*Chorus:*

Mother dear, remember me,  
And never cease thy care,  
Till in heaven eternally  
Thy love and bliss I share.

2. Mother dear, O pray for me,  
Should pleasure's siren lay  
E'en tempt thy child to wander  
far

From virtue's path away.  
When thorns beset life's devious  
way,  
And darkling waters flow,  
Then, Mary, did thy weeping  
child  
Thyself a mother show.

*Chorus:*

3. Mother dear, O pray for me!  
When all looks bright and fair,

That I may all my danger see,  
For surely then 'tis near.  
A Mother's prayer how much we  
need

If prosperous be the ray  
That paints with gold the flowery  
mead,  
Which blossoms in our way.

*Chorus:*

## 273 EVENING HYMN TO OUR LADY

**S**OFTLY and still, night comes  
stealing,  
Lo! in the West, sets the sun;  
Silvery chimes of even, pealing,  
Tell us the day is done.

*Refrain:*

O lovely Queen of Heaven!  
O Star of Hope so fair!  
To thee all power is given:  
List! Oh! list to our evening  
prayer.

2. Here at thy feet humbly kneel-  
ing,  
Here at thy feet, Mary, see;  
To thy mother love appealing,  
We, thy children, come to thee.

*Refrain:*

3. Danger and sin all around us,  
Warfare we wage day and  
night,  
'Mid temptations that surround  
us,  
Mary, guide our souls aright.

*Refrain:*

4. Watch o'er us then, loving  
Mother,



Ne'er let our prayer be in vain;  
Show thyself in truth our Mother,  
'Midst life's care our hearts  
sustain.

*Refrain:*

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## 274 O DEAREST MOTHER OF MERCY

*Chorus:*

O dearest Mother of Mercy,  
Gentle and Holy Queen,  
Beauty bright and serene!  
O may we one day in glory,  
Blessed Mother of grace,  
Behold thy most sweet face!

1. All hail! our admirable  
Mother,  
Let angels and men sing her  
praise;  
None after Jesus is above her,  
For her should be the sweetest  
lays.

*Chorus:*

2. Protect and hear us, gentlest  
Mother,  
From on high hear our humble  
cries;  
On us, that mourn and weep in  
misery,  
O turn thy mercy's tender eyes.

*Chorus:*

3. O clement, sweet and pious  
Mary,  
O thou of whom our Lord was  
born,  
Show us thy Son to make us  
happy,  
When life at last is from us  
torn.

*Chorus:*

## 275 WITH GRATEFUL HEARTS

WITH grateful hearts we  
breathe today

The tender accents of our love,  
We carol forth a little lay  
To thee, great Saint in heaven  
above.

*Refrain:*

O Joseph dear, from thy bright  
throne,  
Incline thine ear unto our  
prayer,  
And o'er us all as o'er thine own,  
Extend thy fond paternal care.

2. More favored than earth's  
greatest king,  
Thou wert the guardian of  
that Child,  
Around whose crib full choirs did  
sing,  
With cadenced voices soft and  
mild.

*Refrain:*

3. All Heaven's hosts on that  
great night  
Looked on the Child, the Spouse  
and thee,  
And ravished with so fair a sight,  
Struck loud their harps with  
jubilee.

*Refrain:*

4. They sang the praises of thy  
Son,  
In strains of sweetest melody,  
And lowly bowed with awe anon,  
Before the Virgin Spouse and  
thee.

*Refrain:*

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# 276 HOLY PATRON! THEE SALUTING

**H**OLY PATRON! thee saluting,  
Here we meet with hearts  
sincere;  
Blest Saint Joseph, all uniting  
Call on thee to hear our prayer.

*Chorus:*

Happy Saint, in bliss adoring  
Jesus, Saviour of mankind,  
Hear thy children thee imploring,  
May we thy protection find.

2. Worldly dangers for them  
fearing,  
Youthful hearts to thee we  
bring;  
Guide, in virtue persevering,  
Vice may ne'er their bosom  
sting. *Chorus:*

3. Thou who faithfully attended  
Him, whom heaven and earth  
adore;  
Who with pious care defended  
Mary, Virgin ever pure,  
*Chorus:*

4. May our fervent prayers, as-  
cending,  
Move thee for our souls to  
plead;  
And thy smile of peace descend-  
ing,  
Benedictions on us shed.  
*Chorus:*

5. Thro' this life, O watch around  
us,  
Fill with love our every  
breath,

And, when parting fear sur-  
rounds us,  
Guide us through the toils of  
death. *Chorus:*

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# 277 THE MARCH OF THE PARISH SCHOOLS

**H**AIL, Cross divine! thy vic-  
tories we sing,  
For thee our martyrs brave and  
faithful died;  
To thee in weal and woe we  
fondly cling,  
Symbol of faith in Jesus cruci-  
fied.  
Hail, Cross of Christ! tho' un-  
believers spurn,  
Our ardor glows in measure of  
their hate;  
With love for thee our hearts for-  
ever burn;  
Nor scoff, nor blows our ardor  
can abate.

2. Hail, starry flag! by saintly  
Carrol blessed!  
Unfurled in freedom o'er our  
hills and plains;  
To shelter those in other lands  
oppressed,  
Who refuge seek from bondage  
and from chains.  
Shine, brilliant stars, in beauty  
ever shine!  
To show the road of truth, of  
peace and love;  
These three in union with the  
cross combine  
To lead Columbia to the realms  
above.



3. Thy stripes ne'er fall save on  
the jealous foe,  
Who dares impede the course  
of tranquil toil,  
Or rebel son who with internal  
woe  
And blood-shed desolates the  
fertile soil.  
When Cross and flag united on  
us call,  
A band of patriots rallied let  
us stand;  
For Cross and flag together fight  
or fall  
The free-born sons of Christ  
and Fatherland.

*Rt. Rev. Mgr. Henry A. Brann, D. D.  
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## 278 PRAY FOR THE DEAD

PRAY for the dead, all ye who  
mourn,  
Love ends not with the grave;  
In life, perhaps they needed not,  
But now your aid they crave.

### *Refrain:*

Unto all, O Jesus blest,  
Grant thine own eternal rest.

2. Pray for the dead, all ye who  
weep,  
Tears will not set them free,  
Nor comfort them in their dis-  
tress,  
Until God's face they see.

### *Refrain:*

3. Pray for the dead, all ye who  
hope,  
The joy of heaven to gain,

And you may seek their aid, and  
lo!

You will not seek in vain.

### *Refrain:*

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## 279 CHRISTMAS EVE

WATCHING in the meadows  
O'er their flocks by night,  
Shepherds heard glad tidings,  
Saw heaven's wondrous light!  
Hallelujahs heard they  
From the angels then—  
'Peace on earth,' their message,  
And 'Goodwill to men!'  
'Peace on earth,' their message,  
And 'Goodwill to men!'  
'Peace on earth, Peace on earth!'

2. Hark, that joyous message!  
Mourners, cease to grieve!  
Join to hail with gladness  
Blessed Christmas Eve!  
Children, let those tidings  
Ring forth once again:  
'Glory in the highest,'  
And 'Goodwill to men!'  
'Glory in the highest,'  
And 'Goodwill to men!'  
'Peace on earth, Peace on earth!'  
AMEN.

## 280 O SALUTARIS

O SALUTARIS Hostia,  
Quae coeli pandis ostium:  
Bella premunt hostilia,  
Da robur, fer auxilium.

2. Unitrinoque Domino  
Sit sempiterna gloria!  
Qui vitam sine termino,  
Nobis donet in patria. AMEN.



## 281 TANTUM ERGO

**T**ANTUM ergo Sacramentum  
 Veneremur cernui,  
 Et antiquum documentum  
 Novo cedat ritui.  
 Praestet fides supplementum,  
 Sensuum defectui.

2. Genitori, Genitoque  
 Laus et jubilatio,  
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque,  
 Sit et benedictio.  
 Procedenti ab utroque,  
 Compar sit laudatio. AMEN.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

**O**UR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us: and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. AMEN.

## THE ANGELICAL SALUTATION

**H**AIL Mary, full of grace! the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. AMEN.

## THE APOSTLES' CREED

**I** BELIEVE in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was

conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified; died, and was buried. He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. AMEN.

## THE GENERAL CONFESSION

**I** CONFESS to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

May the Almighty God have mercy on me, and forgive me my sins, and bring me to everlasting life. AMEN.

May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant me pardon, absolution, and remission of all my sins. AMEN.



## AN ACT OF CONTRITION

**O** MY GOD I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins, because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell; but most of all because they offend Thee, my God, Who art all-good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace, to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life.

## HOLY DAYS OF OBLIGATION

**A**LL Sundays in the year.  
 Feast of Circumcision of Our Lord, January 1.  
 Ascension of Our Lord.  
 Assumption of B. V. Mary, August 15.  
 Immaculate Conception, December 8.  
 All Saints, November 1.  
 Christmas Day—Nativity of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

## THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

- I.—I am the Lord thy God; thou shalt not have strange gods before Me.
- II.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
- III.—Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath Day.
- IV.—Honor thy father and mother.
- V.—Thou shalt not kill.
- VI.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.
- VII.—Thou shalt not steal.
- VIII.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
- IX.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife.
- X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods.



## Jewish Section

### Hymns and Responses



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**282** BORUCH (Blessed)

**B**ORUCH adonoy hamm'voroch  
l'olom voed.

(Blessed is the Lord who is to  
be blessed for ever and ever.)

**283** SH'MA (Hear, O Israel)

**S**H'MA yisroel, adonoy elohenu,  
adonoy echod.

(Hear, O Israel; the Lord our  
God, the Lord is One.)

**284** KODOSH (Thrice Holy)

**K**ODOSH, kodosh, kodosh, ado-  
noy ts'voos, m'lo chol hoo-  
rets k'vodo.

(Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of  
hosts; the whole earth is full  
of his glory.)

**285** BORUCH K'VOD  
(Blessed Be the Glory)

**B**ORUCH k'vod adonoy mim-ko-  
mo.

(Blessed be the glory of the Lord  
from his place.)

**286** YIMLOCH  
(May the Lord Reign)

**Y**IMLOCH adonoy l'olom, eloha-  
yich tsiyon, l'dor vodor hall'-  
luyoh.

(The Lord shall reign forever,  
thy God, O Zion, unto all gen-  
erations. Halleluyah!)

**287** HODU (Praise the Lord)

**H**ODU ladonoy kitov ki l'olom  
chasdo.

(Praise the Lord; for he is  
good; for his loving kindness  
endureth for ever.)

**288** ONNO (Hosanna)

**O**NNO adonoy hoshio no. Onno  
adonoy hats'lichono.

(Save, we beseech thee, O Lord.  
We beseech thee, O Lord, send  
prosperity.)

**289** L'CHO ADONAY

(Thine, O Lord, Is Greatness)

**L**'CHO adonoy hag-dulloh v'hag'-  
vuroh, v'hattiferes v'hanne-  
tsach v'hahod.

Kichol bashshomayim uvoorets,  
L'cho adonoy hammamlocho  
V'hammisnasse l'chol l'rosh.

(Thine, O Lord, is the greatness  
and the power, and the glory,  
and the victory, and the maj-  
esty; for all that is in the  
heaven and in the earth is  
thine; thine, O Lord, is the  
kingdom, and the supremacy as  
head over all.)



**290** HODO AL ERETS

(His Majesty is Above the  
Earth)

**H**ODO al erets v'shomoyim  
Vayorem Keren l'ammo.  
T'hilloh l'chol chasidov,  
Liv'ne yisroel amk'rovo.  
Hal'luyoh, hal'luyoh.

(His majesty is above the earth  
and heaven; and he hath lifted  
up a horn for his people, to the  
praise of all his loving ones, even  
of the children of Israel, the  
people near unto him. Halle-  
luyah!)

**291** VAANACHNU  
(Adoration)

**V**AANACHNU kor'im, umish  
tach'vim umodim,  
Lif'ne melech mal che ham'lochim  
hakkodosh boruch hu.

(For we bend the knee and offer  
worship and thanks before the  
supreme King of kings, the Holy  
One, blessed be He.)

**292** SABBATH HYMN

**D**ESCEND, descend, O Sabbath  
Princess,  
Shekinah's rays within thine  
eyes,  
Descend and bring thy peaceful  
tidings,  
From yonder overarching skies.  
Behold, in darkness and in sad-  
ness,  
We wander here, we stray, we  
grope;

Descend and give us faith and  
gladness,  
Descend and give thy light and  
hope.

2. Descend, descend, O Sabbath  
Princess,  
For we are weary here and  
blind,  
Descend and lighten all the  
burdens  
Of anxious soul and troubled  
mind;  
The path of life is rough and  
thorny,  
Our feet are bruised and  
wounded sore,  
Descend and bring us heaven's  
promise  
Of Sabbath peace forevermore.  
*Aaron Cohen*

**293** PASSOVER HYMN

**G**OD of Might, God of Right,  
Thee we give all glory;  
Thine all praise in these days  
As in ages hoary,  
When we hear, year by year,  
Freedom's wondrous story.

2. Now as erst, when thou first  
Mad'st the proclamation,  
Warning loud every proud,  
Every tyrant nation,  
We thy fame still proclaim,  
Bend in adoration.

3. Be with all who in thrall  
To their task are driven;  
In thy power speed the hour  
When their chains are riven;  
Earth around will resound  
Gleeful hymns to heaven.

*Composite*



**294** CHANUKAH HYMN

(Feast of the Maccabees)

ROCK of Ages, let our song  
Praise thy saving power;  
Thou, amidst the raging foes,  
Wast our sheltering tower.  
Furious, they assailed us,  
But Thine arm availed us,  
And thy word  
Broke their sword  
When our own strength failed  
us.

2. Kindling new the holy lamps,  
Priests approved in suffering,  
Purified the nation's shrine,  
Brought to God their offering.  
And his courts surrounding  
Hear, in joy abounding  
Happy throngs,  
Singing songs  
With a mighty sounding.

3. Children of the Martyr-race,  
Whether free or fettered,  
Wake the echoes of the songs  
Where ye may be scattered.  
Yours the message cheering  
That the time is nearing  
Which shall see  
All men free,  
Tyrants disappearing.  
*M. Jastrow, G. Gottheil*

**295** ROSH HASHONAH  
(New Year)

ALL THE world shall come to  
serve thee  
And bless thy glorious name,  
And thy righteousness triumphant  
The islands shall acclaim.  
Yea, the peoples shall go seeking  
Who knew thee not before,

And the ends of earth shall praise  
thee  
And tell thy greatness o'er.

2. They shall build for thee their  
altars,  
Their idols overthrown,  
And their graven gods shall  
shame them  
As they turn to thee alone.  
They shall worship thee at sun-  
rise  
And feel thy kingdom's might,  
And impart thy understanding  
To those astray in night.

3. With the coming of thy king-  
dom  
The hills shall shout with song,  
And the islands laugh exultant  
That they to God belong.  
And through all thy congrega-  
tions,  
So loud thy praise shall ring,  
That the utmost peoples, hearing,  
Shall hail thee crowned King.  
*Israel Zangwill: Tr. from the Hebrew  
"Vaye'ethayn"*

**296** YOM KIPPUR HYMN  
(Day of Atonement)

LO, AS the potter molds his clay,  
Shaping and forming it from  
day to day,  
Thus in thy hand, O Lord, are  
we,  
O thou whose mercies never pass  
away.

2. E'en as the mason hews the  
stone,  
And one is carved and wrought,  
and shattered one,



Thus in thy hand, O Lord, are  
we,  
Thou who of life and death art  
Lord alone.

3. Lo, as amidst the fiery glow  
The smith has iron forges, blow  
on blow,  
Thus in thy hands, O Lord, are  
we,  
O thou who savest those by care  
laid low.

4. Lo, as the silver seven times  
tried  
Is in the smelter's furnace puri-  
fied,  
Thus in thy hand, O Lord, are  
we,  
O thou, who balm and healing  
scatterest wide.

*Elsie Davis: Tr. from the Hebrew of  
R. Meir b. Baruch of Rothenburg*

## 297 EN KELOHENU

(There is None Like God)

**E**<sup>N</sup> kelohenu,  
En kadonenu,  
En k'malkenu,  
En k'moshienu.

2. Mi chelohenu,  
Mi chadonenu,  
Mi ch'malkenu,  
Mi ch'moshienu.

3. Node lelohehu,  
Node ladonenu,  
Node l'malkenu,  
Node l'moshienu.

4. Boruch elohenu,  
Boruch adonenu,  
Boruch malkenu,  
Boruch moshienu.

5. Atto hu elohenu,  
Atto hu adonenu,  
Atto hu malkenu,  
Atto hu moshienu.

(There is none like our God,  
none like our Lord, none like our  
King, none like our Saviour. Who  
is like our God, who like our  
Lord, who like our King, who  
like our Saviour? We will give  
thanks unto our God, we will  
give thanks unto our Lord, we  
will give thanks unto our King,  
we will give thanks unto our  
Saviour. Blessed be our God,  
blessed be our Lord, blessed be  
our King, blessed be our Saviour.  
Thou art our God, thou art our  
Lord, thou art our King, thou art  
our Saviour.)

## 298 ADON OLAM (Lord of the World)

**A**<sup>DON</sup> olam ashermolach  
B'terem kol y'tsir nivro,  
L'es naasoh v' cheftso kol  
Asay melech sh'mo nikro.

2. V'achare kich'los hakkol  
L'vaddo yimloch noro,  
V'hu hoyoh, v'hu hoveh,  
V'hu yih'ye b'siforoh.

3. V'hu echod v'en sheni,  
L'hamshil lo l'hachbiroh,  
B'li reshis, b'li sachlis  
V'lo hoös v'hammisroh.

4. V'hu eli v'chay goali,  
V'tsur chevli b'es tsoroh,  
V'hu nissi umonos li,  
M'nos kosi b'yom ekro.



5. B'yodo afkid ruchì,  
B'es ishan v'oiro,  
V'im ruchì g'viyosi,  
Adonoy li v'lo iro.

**T**HE Lord of all did reign  
supreme,  
Ere yet this world was made and  
formed,  
When all was finished by his will,  
Then was his name as King pro-  
claimed.

2. And should these forms no  
more exist,  
He still will rule in majesty;  
He was, he is, he shall remain,  
His glory never shall decrease.

3. And one is he, and none there  
is  
To be compared or joined to him;  
He ne'er began, and ne'er will  
end,  
To him belongs dominion's power.

4. He is my God, my living God,  
To him I flee when tried in grief;  
My banner high, my refuge  
strong,  
Who hears and answers when I  
call.

5. My spirit I commit to him,  
My body, too, and all I prize,  
Both, when I sleep and when I  
wake;  
He is with me, I shall not fear.

**299**

YIGDAL

(God Be Magnified)

**Y**IGDAL elohim chay v'vishtab-  
bach

Nimtso v'en es el m'tsiuso.  
Echod v'en yochid k' yichudo  
Nelom v'gam en sof l'achduso.

2. En lo d'mus hagguf v'eno guf  
Lo naaroch elvo k'dushoso,  
Kadmon l'chol dovor asher niyro  
Rishon v'en reshis l'reshiso.

3. Hinno adon olom l'chol notsor  
Yoreh g'duloso umalchuso,  
Shefa n'vuoso n'sono  
El anshe s'guloso v'sifarto.

4. Lo kom b'yisroel k'mosheh od  
Novi umabbit es t'munoso.  
Toras emes nosan l'ammo el  
Al yad n'vio neeman beso.

5. Lo yachalif hoel v'lo yomir doso  
L'olamim l'suloso.  
Tsofeh v'yodea s'sorenu.  
Mabbit l'sof dovor b'kadmoso.

6. Gomel l'ish chesed k'mifolo  
Nosen l'rosho k'rishoso.  
Yishlach l'kets yomin p'dus olom  
Kol chay voyesh yakkir y'shuoso.

7. Chaye olom nota b'sochenu  
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso.  
Chaye olom nota b'sochenu  
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso.

**T**HE living God, O magnify  
and bless,  
Transcending Time and here  
eternally  
One Being, yet unique in unity,  
A mystery of Oneness measure-  
less.

2. Lo! form or body he has none,  
and man  
No semblance of his holiness can  
frame.



Before Creation's Dawn he was  
the same;  
The first to be, though never he  
began.

3. He is the world's and every  
creature's Lord;  
His rule and majesty are mani-  
fest.  
And through his chosen, glorious  
sons exprest  
In prophecies that through their  
lips are poured.

4. Yet never like to Moses rose a  
seer,  
Permitted glimpse behind the veil  
divine  
This faithful prince of God's  
prophetic line  
Received the Law of Truth for  
Israel's ear.

5. The Law God gave he never  
will amend  
Nor ever by another Law replace.  
Our secret things are spread be-  
fore his Face,  
In all beginnings he beholds the  
end.

6. The saint's reward he measures  
to his meed:  
The sinner reaps the harvest of  
his ways;  
Messiah he will send at end of  
days,  
And all the faithful to salvation  
lead.

7. God will the dead again to  
life restore

In his abundance of almighty  
love.  
Then blessed be his name, all  
names above,  
And let his praise resound for-  
evermore.

### 300 HAPPY IS THE MAN Psalm 1

HAPPY he who walketh ever  
In the ways of God, our  
Lord;  
Happy he who sinneth never  
'Gainst the teachings of his  
word;  
Whose delight is him to serve,  
Day by day and year by year;  
From his precepts ne'er to swerve;  
Unto peace shall he be near.

2. He shall flourish like a flower,  
Planted by the water-side;  
God will give him grace and  
power,  
In his virtue to abide.  
By the help of God, most tender,  
Shall he prosper in his ways;  
Virtue shall be his defender,  
Blessed shall be all his days.  
*Jacob Voorsanger*

### 301 THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD Psalm 23

THE Lord my Shepherd still  
has been,  
Therefore no want I know;  
He leadeth me in pastures green  
And where calm waters flow.

2. He makes my soul at peace to  
be  
From pain and sore distress,



And for his name's sake guideth  
me  
In paths of righteousness.

3. Yea, though death's darksome  
vale I trod,  
Yet would I fear no ill,  
For ever there thy staff and rod  
Would be my comfort still.

4. Thou dost for me a table  
spread  
In presence of my foes,  
With oil anointest thou my head,  
My cup it overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy stead-  
fastly  
Shall follow me always,  
And in the house of God shall I  
Dwell to the end of days.

*Alice Lucas*

### 302 WHENCE COMETH HELP

Psalm 121

**I** LIFT mine eyes unto the hills,  
And to the boundless sky;  
Through all life's sad and varied  
ills,  
Our help is from on high.

2. The heavenly King, who aye  
shall be,  
In might eternal reigns;  
When sorrow's darts encompass  
me,  
He every hope sustains.

3. The burning rays of noontide  
sun  
Shall smite me not by day;  
And while the evil path I shun,  
God will protect my way.

4. On every side he is my shade,  
And still preserves my soul;  
His greatness ever is displayed  
Through years that onward  
roll.

*C. M. C.*

### 303 EARLY WILL I SEEK THEE

**E**ARLY will I seek thee,  
God, my refuge strong;  
Late prepare to meet thee  
With my evening song.  
Though unto thy greatness  
I with trembling soar,  
Yet my inmost thinking  
Lies thine eyes before.

2. What this frail heart dreameth  
And my tongue's poor speech—  
Can they even distant  
To thy greatness reach?  
Being great in mercy,  
Thou wilt not despise  
Praises which till death's hour  
From my soul shall rise.

*Gustav Gottheil: Tr. from the Hebrew  
of Solomon ibn Gabriol Gabriol*

### 304 AT MIDNIGHT, SO THE SAGES TELL

**A**T MIDNIGHT, so the sages tell,  
When David slept profound,  
A harp suspended o'er his couch  
Gave forth a trembling sound.

2. Up sprang the royal bard, in-  
spired,  
His fingers touched the chord,  
And with strange gladness in his  
soul,  
In psalms he praised the Lord.



3. At midnight, when dark doubts  
assail,  
And anxious fears surround,  
O soul of mine, amid the gloom  
Give forth a joyous sound.

4. O bid me seize the harp of  
faith  
And sing a holy strain  
Until each day my life and  
thought  
Resound in glad refrain.

*A. S. Isaacs*

3. Still brave deeds and kind are  
needed,  
Noble thoughts and feelings  
fair;  
We, too, must be strong and  
suffer,  
We, too, have to do and dare.  
Onward, brothers, march still on-  
ward,  
March still onward, hand in  
hand,  
Till we see at last Man's kingdom,  
Till we reach the Promised  
Land.

*Havelock Ellis*

**305** ONWARD, BROTHERS,  
MARCH STILL ONWARD  
ONWARD, brothers, march still  
onward,  
Side by side and hand in hand;  
We are bound for man's true  
kingdom,  
We are an increasing band.  
Though the way seems often  
doubtful,  
Hard the toil which we endure,  
Though at times our courage  
falter,  
Yet the promised land is sure.

2. Olden sages saw it dimly,  
And their joy to madness  
wrought;  
Living men have gazed upon it,  
Standing on the hills of thought.  
All the past has done and suf-  
fered,  
All the daring and the strife,  
All has helped to mould the  
future,  
Make man master of his life.

**306** I BLESS THEE, FATHER,  
FOR THE GRACE  
I BLESS thee, Father, for the  
grace  
Thou me this day hast given,  
Strength'ning my soul to seek thy  
face  
And list the theme of heaven.  
I bless thee that each work-day  
care  
Thy love has lulled to rest,  
And every thought whose wing is  
prayer  
Thine answering word hath  
blessed.

2. O 'tis as some reviving dew  
Were o'er each sorrow stealing,  
Folding in heaven's azure hue  
Each dark and weary feeling.  
Come then, if, God, 'tis thy de-  
cree,  
My work-day thoughts feel care,  
The day of rest is still for me,  
Thy presence then to share.

*Grace Aguilar*



**307** THY FAITHFUL SERVANT,  
LORD, DOTH YEARN

THY faithful servant, Lord, doth  
yearn

For thy consoling grace;  
Spread over him its healing wing,  
His guilt do thou efface.

2. Were not thy word: Turn back  
from sin

And I will turn to thee,—

I, like a helmsman in the storm,  
Would, helpless, face the sea.

3. To thy despondent servant  
show

The path of penitence;  
He striveth painfully for words  
To tell, how he repents.

4. O let my penitence today

My own soul's surety be:

Contrite I vow to serve thee well;

Be merciful to me!

*Addie Funk: Tr. from the Hebrew of  
Solomon ibn Gabriel*







# Responsive Readings

FROM THE AMERICAN STANDARD  
EDITION OF THE REVISED VERSION  
OF THE BIBLE

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SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY  
HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK







# Responsive Readings

## SELECTION 1

### GOD IN NATURE

*Psalm xix*

THE heavens declare the glory of God;  
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.  
Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.  
There is no speech nor language; their voice is not heard.  
Their line is gone out through all the earth,  
And their words to the end of the world.  
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom  
coming out of his chamber,  
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.  
His going forth is from the end of the heavens,  
And his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from  
the heat thereof.

*Psalm viii*

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth,  
Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!  
Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength,  
because of thine adversaries,  
That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.  
When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and  
the stars, which thou hast ordained;  
What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the son of  
man, that thou visitest him?  
For thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him  
with glory and honor.  
Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;  
Thou hast put all things under his feet: all sheep and oxen,  
Yea, and the beasts of the field, the birds of the heavens, and  
the fish of the sea,  
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.  
O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!



## SELECTION 2

## THE SHEPHERD GOD

*Isaiah xl*

O THOU that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Behold, the Lord will come as a mighty one, and his arm will rule for him:

Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him. He will feed his flock like a shepherd.

He will gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young.

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

*John x*

JESUS said unto them, I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth. And the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me,

Even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring,



And they shall hear my voice;

**And they shall become one flock, one shepherd.**

*Hebrews xiii*

NOW the God of peace, who brought again from the dead the great shepherd of the sheep with the blood of an eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus,

**Make you perfect in every good thing to do his will,  
Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,  
Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever.  
Amen.**



## SELECTION 3

## PRAISE FOR GOD'S GOODNESS

*Psalm ciii*

BLESS the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:  
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;  
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;  
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;  
Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, so that thy youth  
is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.  
He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his loving kindness toward them that fear him.  
As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,  
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.  
As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,  
And his righteousness unto children's children;  
To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.



## SELECTION 4

## CONFIDENCE IN GOD

*Psalm xci*

HE THAT dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,  
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,  
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked,

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge! thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.  
Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:  
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble:

I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.



## SELECTION 5

## PRAYER FOR PROTECTION

*Psalm xxvii*

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?  
When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh,

Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,  
To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple,

For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion:  
In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;

He will lift me up upon a rock. And now shall my head be lifted  
up above mine enemies round about me;

And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me,  
and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee  
Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face from me; put not thy servant in anger:

Thou hast been my help; cast me not off, neither forsake me,  
O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take  
me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; and lead me in a plain path, because  
of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:

For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe  
out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord  
in the land of the living.

Wait for the Lord: be strong, and let thy heart take courage; yea,  
wait thou for the Lord.



## SELECTION 6

## THE MYSTERY OF LIFE

*Job xi, xxxvii*

CANST thou by searching find out God?

Canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?

It is high as heaven; what canst thou do? deeper than Sheol; what canst thou know?

The measure thereof is longer than the earth, and broader than the sea.

God thundereth marvellously with his voice;

Great things doeth he, which we cannot comprehend.

Stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God.

Dost thou know how God layeth his charge upon them, and causeth the lightning of his cloud to shine?

Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds, the wondrous works of him who is perfect in knowledge?

Canst thou with him spread out the sky, which is strong as a molten mirror?

Teach us what we shall say unto him;

For we cannot set our speech in order by reason of darkness.

God hath upon him terrible majesty. Touching the Almighty, we cannot find him out:

He is excellent in power; and in justice and plenteous righteousness he will not afflict.

*Proverbs iii*

TRUST in the Lord with all thy heart,

And lean not upon thine own understanding:

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he will direct thy paths.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:

Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:

For the Lord will be thy confidence, and will keep thy foot from being taken.



## SELECTION 7

## PRAYER FOR GODLINESS

*Psalm li*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight;

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts; And in the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;

And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it;

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.

The sacrifice of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.



## SELECTION 8

## DELIGHT IN THE LAW OF THE LORD

*Psalm i*

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,  
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of  
scoffers:

But his delight is in the law of the Lord;

And on his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,

That bringeth forth its fruit in its season.

Whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall  
prosper.

The wicked are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind  
driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in  
the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way  
of the wicked shall perish.

*Psalm xix*

THE law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:

The ordinances of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping them there is  
great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.  
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have  
dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be clear from great trans-  
gression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart

Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my rock, and my redeemer.



## SELECTION 9

## FATHERHOOD AND BROTHERHOOD

*Isaiah lxiii*

I WILL make mention of the lovingkindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord.

According to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us,  
And the great goodness toward the house of Israel, which he hath bestowed on them

According to his mercies, and according to the multitude of his lovingkindnesses.

For he said, Surely, they are my people, children that will not deal falsely: so he was their Saviour.

In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them:

In his love and in his pity he redeemed them;

And he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.

For thou art our Father, though Abraham knoweth us not, and Israel doth not acknowledge us;

Thou, O Lord, art our Father; our Redeemer from everlasting is thy name.

*I John iii*

BEHOLD what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,

That we should be called children of God;

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him;  
For we shall see him even as he is.

And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil:

Whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

For this is the message which ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another:

We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love the brethren.

He that loveth not abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer:

And ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him. Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.



But whoso hath the world's goods, and beholdeth his brother in need,

And shutteth up his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him?

My little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth.

And this is his commandment,

That we should believe in the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another.



## SELECTION 10

## THE GREATNESS OF LOVE

*I John iv*

BELOVED, let us love one another: for love is of God

And every one that loveth is begotten of God and knoweth God.  
He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us,  
That God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we  
might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us,  
And sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.  
No man hath beheld God at any time:

If we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected in us:  
God is love; and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God  
abideth in him.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar:  
For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God  
whom he hath not seen.

And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth  
God love his brother also.

*I Corinthians xiii*

IF I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love,  
I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.  
And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all  
knowledge;

And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not  
love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,

And if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it  
profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not  
itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not  
provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things,  
endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done  
away;



Whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:

Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.



1875

My dear Mr. [Name],

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the [subject] and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
[Signature]



